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THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XXI NO 33
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. LI, NO 29

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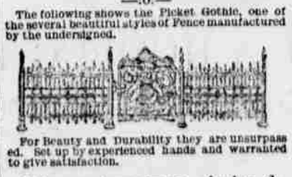
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THE WITCH'S HEAD.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

INTROSPECTIVE.

Eva reached her home, after the meeting on the Hoe, just before luncheon time. Her husband was now acting as locum tenens for the rector of one of the Plymouth parishes. They had moved thus from place to place for years, waiting for the Kesterwick living to fall vacant, and Eva liked the roving life well enough—it diverted her thoughts.

Presently she heard her husband enter, bringing somebody else with him, and summoned up the sweet smile, for which she was remarkable, to greet him.

In another instant he was in the room, followed by a fresh faced subaltern, whose appearance reminded her of the picture of cherubs. Mr. Plowden had changed but little since we saw him last, with the exception that his hair was now streaked with gray, and the whole face rather stouter. Otherwise the cold, gray eyes were as cold as ever, and the countenance of Plowden was what the countenance of Plowden had always been—powerful, intelligent and coarse looking.

"Let me introduce my friend, Lieut. Jasper, to you, my dear," he said, in his full, strong voice, which was yet unpleasant to the ear. "We met at Capt. Johnstone's, and as it is a long way to go to the barracks for lunch, I asked him to come and take pot luck with us."

The cherubic Jasper had screwed an eyeglass into his round eye, and through it was contemplating Eva with astonished ecstasy; but, like most very beautiful women, she was used to that sort of thing, and it only amused her faintly. Mr. Plowden, too, was used to it, and took it as a personal compliment.

"I am delighted," she murmured, and held out her hand.

The cherub, suddenly awaking to the fact, dropped his eyeglass, and, plunging at it, seized it as a pike does a little fish and shook it with enthusiasm.

Eva smiled again.

"Shall we go to lunch?" she said, sweetly; and they went to lunch, she sailing down in front of them with the grace of a swan.

At lunch itself the conversation flagged rather; that is, Mr. Plowden talked with all the facility of an extemporary preacher; the cherub gazed at this pale, dark eyed angel; and Eva, fully occupied with her own thoughts, contributed a great many appreciative smiles and a few random remarks. Just as they were, to her intense relief, reaching the conclusion of the meal, a messenger arrived to summon Mr. Plowden to christen a dying baby. He got up at once, for he was punctilious in the performance of his duties, and, making excuses to his guest, departed on his errand, thus forcing Eva to carry on the conversation.

"Have you been in Plymouth long, Mr. Jasper?" she asked. The eyeglass dropped spasmodically.

"Plymouth! oh, dear, no; I only landed this morning."

"Landed! Indeed! Where from? I did not know that any boat was in except the Conway Castle."

"Well, I came by her; from the Zulu war, you know. I was invalided home for fever."

The cherub suddenly became intensely interesting to Eva, for it had struck her that Ernest must have come from there.

"Indeed! I hope you had a pleasant passage. It depends so much on your fellow passengers, does it not?"

"Oh, yes, we had a very nice lot of men on board, wounded officers, mostly. There were a couple of very decent civilians, too, a giant of a fellow called Jones, and a blind baronet, Sir Ernest Kershaw."

Eva's bosom heaved.

"I once knew a Mr. Ernest Kershaw; I wonder if it is the same? He was tall, and had dark eyes."

"That's the man; he only got his title a month ago. A melancholy sort of chap, I thought; but then, he can't see now. That Jones is a wonderful fellow, though—could pull two heavy men up at once, as easily as you would lift a puppy dog. Saw him do it myself. I knew them both out there."

"Oh! Where did you meet them?"

"Well, it was rather curious. I suppose you heard of the great disaster at that place with an awful name. Well, I was at a beastly hole called Helpmakaar, when a fellow came riding like anything from Rorke's Drift, telling us what had happened, and that the Zulus were coming. So we all set to and worked like mad, and just as we had got the place a little fit for them, somebody shouted that he saw them coming. That was just as it was getting dark. I ran to the wall to look, and saw, not the Zulus, but a great big fellow carrying a dead fellow in his arms, followed by a Kaffer leading three horses. At least I thought the fellow was dead, but he wasn't, he had been struck by lightning. We let him in, and such a sight as they were you never saw, all soaked with blood from top to toe!"

"Ah! And how did they come like that?"

"They were the only survivors of a volunteer corps called Alston's Horse. They killed all the Zulus that were attacking them, when the Zulus had killed everybody except them. Then they came away, and the blind fellow, that is, Sir Ernest, got struck in a storm—fellows often do out there."

Eva put further questions, and listened with breathless interest to the story of Ernest's and Jeremy's wonderful escape, so far as the details were known to Mr. Jasper, quite regardless of the pitiless fire that young gentleman was keeping on herself through his eyeglass. At last, reluctantly enough, he rose to go.

"I must be off now, Mrs. Plowden; I want to go and call on Sir Ernest at the hotel. He lent me a Derringer pistol to practice at a bottle with and I forgot to give it back."

Eva turned the full battery of her beautiful eyes upon him. She saw that the young gentleman was struck and determined to make use of him. Women are unscrupulous when they have an end in view.

"I am so sorry you must go, but I hope you will come and see me again and tell me some more about the war and the battles."

"You are very kind," he stammered. "I shall be delighted."

He did not think it necessary to add that he had not had the luck to see a shot fired himself. Why should he?

"By the way, if you are going to see Sir Ernest, do you think you could give him a private message from me? I have a reason for not wishing to be overheard."

"Oh, yes, I dare say I can. Nothing would give me greater pleasure."

"You are very good." Another glance. "Will you tell him that I wish he would take a fly and come to see me? I shall be in all this afternoon."

A pang of jealousy shot through the cherubic bosom, but he comforted himself with the reflection that a fine woman like that could not care for a "blind fellow."

"Oh, certainly, I will try."

"Thank you," and she extended her hand. He took it, and, intoxicated by those superb eyes, ventured to press it gently. A mild wonder took possession of Eva's mind, that anybody so very young could have developed such an astonishing amount of impudence, but she did not resent the pressure. What did she care about having her hand squeezed when it was a question of seeing Ernest? Poor, deluded cherub!

CHAPTER XXXVII.

AFTER MANY DAYS.

Within an hour after the departure of Lieut. Jasper, Eva heard a fly draw up at the door. Then came an interval and the sound of two people walking up the steps, one of whom stumbled a good deal; then a ring.

"Is Mrs. Plowden at home?" said a clear voice, the well remembered tones of which sent the blood to her head, and then back to her heart with a rush.

"Yes, sir."

"Oh! Wait here, flyman. Now, my good girl, I must ask you to give me your hand, for I am not in a condition to find my way about strange places."

Another pause, and the drawing room door opened, and the maid came in leading Ernest, who wore a curious, drawn look upon his face.

"How do you do?" she said, in a low voice, coming and taking him by the hand. "That will do, Jane."

He did not speak till the door closed; he only looked at her with those searching blind eyes.

Thus they met again after many years.

She led him to a sofa, and he sat down.

"Do not leave go of my hand," he said quickly; "I have not yet got used to talking to people in the dark."

She sat down on the sofa beside him, feeling frightened and yet happy. For awhile they remained silent; apparently they could find nothing to say, and after all silence seemed most fitting. She had never thought to sit hand in hand with him again. She looked at him; there was no need for her to keep a guard over her loving glances, for he was blind. At length she broke the silence.

"Were you surprised to get my message?" she asked, gently.

"Yes; it was like getting a message from the dead. I never expected to see you again. I thought that you had quite passed out of my life."

"So you had forgotten me?"

"Why do you say such a thing to me? You must know, Eva, that it is impossible for me to forget you; I almost wish that it were possible. I meant that you had passed out of my outward life, for out of my mind you can never pass."

Eva hung her head and was silent, and yet his words sent a thrill of happiness through her. So she had not quite lost him after all.

"Listen, Eva," Ernest went on, gathering himself together, and speaking sternly enough now, and with a strange suppressed energy that frightened her. "How you came to do what you have done you best know."

"It is done; do not let us speak of it. I was not altogether to blame," she broke in.

"I was not going to speak of it. But I was going to say this, now while I have the chance, because time is short, and I think it right that you should know the truth. I was going to tell you first that for what you have done I freely forgive you."

"Oh, Ernest!"

"It is," he went on, not heeding her, "a question that you can settle with your conscience and your God. But I wish to tell you what it is that you have done. You have wrecked my life, and made it an unhappy thing; you have taken that from me which I can never have to give again; you have embittered my mind, and driven me to sins of which I should not otherwise have dreamed. I loved you, and you gave me proofs which I could not doubt that I had won your love. You let me love you, and then when the hour of trial came you deserted and morally destroyed me, and the great and holy affection that should have been the blessing of my life has become its curse."

Eva covered her face with her hands and sat silent.

"You do not answer me, Eva," he said presently, with a little laugh. "Perhaps you find what I have to say difficult to answer, or perhaps you think I am taking a liberty."

"You are very hard," she said in a low voice.

"Had you not better wait till I have done before you call me hard? If I wished to be hard I should tell you that I no longer cared for you, that my prevailing feeling toward you was one of contempt. It would perhaps mortify you to think that I had shaken off such heavy chains. But it is not the truth, Eva. I love you now, passionately as ever, as I always have loved you, as I always shall love you. I hope for nothing, I ask for nothing; in this business it has always been my part to give, not to receive. I despise myself for it, but so it is."

She laid her hand upon his shoulder. "Spare me, Ernest," she whispered.

"I have very little more to say, only this: I believe all this I have given you has not been given uselessly. I believe that the love of the flesh will die with the flesh. But my love for you has been something more and higher than that, or how has it lived without hope, and, in spite of its dishonor, through so many years? It is of the spirit, and I believe that its life will be like that of the spirit, unending, and that when this hateful life is done with I shall in some strange way reap its fruits with you."

"Why do you believe that, Ernest?"

"Why do I believe it? I cannot tell you. Perhaps it is nothing but the mocking fantasy of a mind broken down with brooding on its grief. In the trouble we grow toward the light like a plant in the dark, you know. As a rule beautiful and aspiring in human nature is called into life when God lays his heavy hand upon us. Heaven is sorrow's sole ambition. No, Eva, I do not know why I believe it; certainly you have given me no grounds for faith, but I do believe it, and it comforts me. By the way, how did you know that I was here?"

"I passed you on the Hoe this morning walking with Dorothy."

Ernest started.

"I felt you pass," he said, "and asked Dorothy who it was. She said she did not know."

"She knew, but I made a sign to her not to say."

"Oh!"

"Ernest, will you promise me something?" asked Eva, wildly.

"What is it?"

"Nothing. I have changed my mind—nothing at all."

The promise that she was about to ask was that he would not marry Dorothy, but her better nature rose in rebellion against it. Then they talked awhile of Ernest's life abroad.

"Well," said Ernest, rising after a pause, "good by, Eva."

"It is a very cruel word," she murmured.

"Yes, it is cruel, but not more cruel than the rest."

"It has been a happiness to see you, Ernest." He shrugged his shoulders as he answered:

"Has it? For myself I am not sure if it has been a happiness or a misery. I must have a year or two of quiet and darkness to think it over before I make up my mind. Will you kindly ring the bell for the servant to take me away?"

Half unconsciously she obeyed him, and then she came and took his hand and looked with all her eyes and all her soul into his face. It was fortunate that he could not see her.

"Oh, Ernest, you are blind!" she cried, scarcely knowing what she said.

He laughed—a hard little laugh.

"Yes, Eva, I am as blind now as you have been always."

"Ernest! Ernest! how can I live without seeing you? I love you!" and she fell into his arms.

He kissed her, and then somehow, he never knew how, found the strength to put her from him. Perhaps it was because he heard the servant coming.

Next moment the servant came and led him away.

As soon as he was gone Eva flung herself on to the sofa and sobbed as though her heart would break.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

HOW IT ALL CAME ABOUT

How did it all come about?

Let us try and discover.

Sometimes Dorothy and Ernest would go out riding together, for, blind as he was, Ernest could not be persuaded to give up his riding. It was a pretty sight to see them; Ernest mounted on his towering black stallion, the Devil, which, in his hands, was as gentle as a lamb, but with everybody else fully justified his appellation, and Dorothy on a cream colored cob Mr. Cardus had given her, holding in her right hand a steel guiding rein linked to the Devil's bit. In this way they would wander all over the countryside, and sometimes, when a good piece of turf presented itself, even venture on a sharp canter.

And so from week's end to week's end Dorothy was ever by Ernest's side, reading to him, writing for him, walking and riding with him, weaving herself into the substance of his life.

And at last there came one sunny August day, when they were sitting together in the shade of the chancel of Titheburg Abbey. It was a favorite spot of theirs, for the gray old walls sheltered them from the glare of the sun and the breath of the winds. It was a spot, too, rich in memories of the dead past, and a pleasant place to sit.

Through the gaping window places came the murmur of the ocean and the warmth of the harvest sunshine; and gazing out by the chancel doorway, Dorothy could see the long lights of the afternoon dance and sparkle on the emerald waves.

She had been reading to him, and the book lay idle on her knees as she gazed dreamily at those lights and shadows, a sweet picture of pensive womanhood. He, too, had relapsed into silence, and was evidently thinking deeply.

Presently she roused herself.

"Doll, will you be angry with me if I say something?"

"I suppose you can say what you like."

"Yes; but will you listen?"

"If you speak, I cannot help hearing."

"Well, then, Doll—now don't be angry, dear."

"Oh, Ernest, how you aggravate me! Can't you get it out, and have done with it?"

"All right, Doll; I'll steam straight ahead this time. It is this: I have sometimes lately been vain enough to think that you cared a little about me, Doll, although I am as blind as a bat. I want to ask you if it is true. You must tell me plainly, Doll, because I cannot see your eyes to learn the truth from them."

She turned quite pale at his words, and her eyes rested upon his blind orbs with a look of unutterable tenderness. So it had come at last.

"Why do you ask me that question, Ernest? Whether or no I care for you, I am very sure that you do not care for me."

"You are not quite right there, Doll, but I will tell you why I ask it; it is not out of mere curiosity.

"You know all the history of my life, Doll, or at least most of it. You know how I loved Eva and gave her all that a foolish youngster can give to a weak woman—gave it in such a way that I can never have it back again.

Well, she deserted me; I have lost her. The best happiness of my life has been wrecked beyond redemption; that is a fact that must be accepted as much as the fact of my blindness. I am physically and morally crippled, and certainly in no fit state to ask a woman to marry me on the ground of my personal advantages. But if, my dear Doll, you should, as I have sometimes thought, happen to care about anything so worthless, then you see the affair assumes a different aspect."

"I don't quite understand you. What do you mean?" she said in a low voice.

"I mean that in that case I will ask you if you will take me for a husband."

"You do not love me, Ernest: I should weary you."

He felt for her hand, found it, and took it in his own. She made no resistance.

"Dear," he said, "it is this way: I can never give you that passion I have given Eva, because, thank God, the human heart can give birth to it but once in a life; but I can and will give you a husband's tenderest love. You are very dear to me, Doll, though it is not in the same way that Eva is dear. I have always loved you as a sister, and I think that I should make you a good husband. But, before you answer me, I want you to thoroughly understand about Eva. Whether I marry or not, I fear that I shall never be able to shake her out of my mind. At one time I thought that perhaps if I made love to other women I might be able to do so, on the principle that one nail drives out another. But it was a failure; for a month or two I got the better of my thoughts, then they would get the better of me again. Besides, to tell you the truth, I am not quite sure that I wish to do so. My trouble about this woman has become a part of myself. It is, as I told you, my 'evil destiny,' and goes where I go. And now, dear Doll, you will see why I asked you if you really cared for me, before I asked you to marry me. If you do not care for me, then it will clearly not be worth your while to marry me, for I am about as poor a catch as a man can well be; if you do, well, then it is a matter for your consideration."

She paused a while and answered:

"Suppose that the positions were reversed, Ernest; at least suppose this: Suppose that you had loved your Eva all your life, but she had not loved you except as a brother, having given her heart to some other man, who was, say, married to somebody else, or in some way separated from her. Well, supposing that this man died, and that one day Eva came to you and said: 'Ernest, my dear, I cannot love you as I loved him who has gone, and whom I one day hope to rejoin in heaven, but if you wish it, and it will make you the happier, I will be your true and tender wife, and the mother of your children.' What should you answer her, Ernest?"

"Answer! why, I suppose that I should take her at her word, and be thankful. Why, to hear her voice day by day would in itself be a happiness. Yes, I think thus, I should take her at her word."

"And so, dear Ernest, do I take you at your word; for as it is with you about Eva, so it is with me about you. As a child I loved you, ever since I have been a woman I have loved you more and more, even through all those cold years of absence. And when you came back, ah! then it was to me as it would be to you if you suddenly once more saw the light of day. Ernest, my beloved, you are all my life to me, and I take you at your word, my dear. I will be your wife."

He stretched out his arms, found her, drew her to him, and kissed her on the lips.

"Doll, I don't deserve that you should love me so; it makes me feel ashamed that I have not more to give you in return."

"Ernest, you will give me all you can; I mean to make you grow very fond of me. Perhaps one day you will give me everything."

He hesitated a little while before he spoke again.

"Doll," he said, "you are quite sure that you do not mind about Eva?"

"My dear Ernest, I accept Eva as a fact, and make the best of her, just as I should if I wanted to marry a man with a monomania that he was Henry VIII."

"Doll, you know I call her my evil destiny. The fact is, I am afraid of her; she overpowers my reason. Well, now, Doll, what I am driving at is this: Supposing—not that I think she will—that she were to crop up again and take it into her head to try and make a fool of me! She might succeed, Doll."

"Ernest, will you promise me something on your honor?"

"Yes, dear."

"Promise me that you will hide from me nothing that passes between Eva and yourself, if anything ever should pass, and that in this matter you will always consider me not in the light of a wife, but of a trusted friend."

"Why do you ask me to promise that?"

"Because then I shall, I hope, be able to keep you both out of trouble. You are not fit to look after yourselves, either of you."

"I promise. And now, Doll, there is one more thing. It is somehow fixed in my mind that my fate and that woman's are intertwined. I believe that what we are now passing through is but a single phase of interwoven existence; that we have perhaps already passed through many stages, and that many higher stages and developments await us. Of course it may be fantasy, but at any rate I believe it. The question is, Do you care to link your life with that of a man who holds such a belief?"

"Ernest, I dare say your belief is a true one, at any rate for you who believe it; for it seems probable that as we sow so shall we reap, as we spiritually imagine so shall we spiritually inherit, since causes must in time produce effects. These beliefs are not implanted in our hearts for nothing, and surely in the wide heavens there is room for the realization of them all. But I too have my beliefs, and one of them is, that in God's great Hereafter every loving and deserving soul will be with the soul thus loved and desired. For him, or her at any rate, the other will be there forming a part of his or her life, though perhaps it may elsewhere and with others also be pursuing its own desires and satisfying its own aspirations. So you see, Ernest, your beliefs will not interfere with mine, nor shall I be afraid of losing you in another place. And now, Ernest, my heart's love, take my hand, and let me lead you home; take my hand as you have taken my heart, and never let go of it again till at last I die."

And so hand in hand they went home together, through the lights and shadows of the twilight.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

THE WITCH'S HEAD.

A little wedding party stood before the altar in Kesterwick church. It was a very small party, consisting, indeed, only of Ernest, Dorothy, Mr. Cardus, Jeremy and a few idlers, who, seeing the church door open, had strolled in to see what was going on. Indeed the marriage had been kept a profound secret, for since he had been blind Ernest had developed a great dislike to being stared at. Nor indeed had he any liking for the system under which a woman proclaims, with loud and unseemly rejoicings, that she has found a man to marry her, and the clan of her relations celebrate her departure with a few outward and visible tears and much inward and spiritual joy.

But among that small crowd, unobserved by any of them, quite close up in the shadow of one of the massive pillars, sat a veiled woman. She sat quite quiet and still; she might have been carved in stone; but as the service went on she raised her thick veil and fixed her keen brown eyes upon the two who stood before the altar. And as she did so the lips of this shadowy lady trembled a little, and a mist of trouble rose from the unhealthy marshes of her mind and clouded her fine cut features. Long and steadily she gazed, then dropped the veil again and said beneath her breath:

"Was it worth while for this? Well I have seen him."

Then she rose, did this shadowy, noble looking lady, and glided from the church, bearing away with her the haunting burden of her sin.

And Ernest? He stood there and said the responses in his clear, manly voice; but even as he did so there rose before him the semblance of the little room in far away Pretoria, and of the vision which he had had of this very church, and of a man standing where he himself stood now, and a lovely woman standing where stood Dorothy, his wife. Well, it was gone, as all visions go, as we, who are but visions of a longer life, go too. It was gone, gone into that awful limbo of the past which is ever opening its insatiable maw and swallowing us and our joys and our sorrows—making a meal of the atoms of to-day, that it may support itself till the atoms of to-morrow are ready for its appetite.

It was gone, and he was married, and Dorothy his wife stood there wreathed in smiles and blushes which he could not see, and Mr. Halford's voice, now grown weak and quavering, was formulating heartfelt congratulations, which were being repeated in the gigantic echo of Jeremy's deep tones, and in his uncle's quick, jerky utterances. So he took Dorothy his wife into his arms and kissed her, and she led him down the church to the old vestry, into which so many thousand newly married couples had passed during the course of the last six centuries, and signed his name where they placed his pen upon the parchment, wondering the while if he was signing it straight, and then went out, and was helped into the carriage and driven home.

Ernest and his wife went upon no honeymoon; they stopped quietly there at the old house and began to accustom themselves to their new relationship. Indeed, to the outsider at any rate, there seemed to be little difference between it and the former one, for they could not be much more together now than they had been before. Yet in Dorothy's face there was a difference. A great peace, an utter satisfaction which had been wanting before, came down and brooded upon it and made it beautiful. She both looked and was a happy woman.

A month passed. Mr. Cardus had been busy from morning until night. He was always a busy man, writing daily with his own hand an almost incredible number of letters, for he carried on all, or nearly all, his great affairs by correspondence, but of late his work seemed to have doubled.

One Saturday Mr. Cardus' business seemed to come to a sudden stop. He wrote some letters and put them to go to post, and then he went to admire his orchids.

"Life," he said aloud to himself, "shall be all orchids now; my work is done. I will build a new house for Brazilian sorts, and spend £200 on stocking it. Well, I can afford it."

This was about 5 o'clock. Half an hour later, when he had well examined his flowers, he strolled out Titheburg abbey way, and there he met Ernest and his wife, who had been sitting in their favorite spot.

"Well, my dears," he said, "and how are you?"

"Pretty jolly, uncle, thank you, and how are you?"

"I? Oh, I am very jolly indeed for an old man; as jolly as an individual who has just bid good by to work forever should be," he said.

"Why, Reginald, what do you mean?"

"Mean, Dorothy, my dear? I mean that I have wound up my affairs and retired on a modest competence. Ah, you young people should be grateful to me, for let me tell you that everything is now in apple pie order, and when I slip off you will have no trouble at all, except to pay the probate duty, and that will be considerable. I never quite knew till a week ago how rich I was; but, as I said the other day, everything I have touched has turned to gold. It will be a large fortune for you to manage, my dears; you will find it a great responsibility."

"I hope you will live many years to manage it yourself," said Ernest.

After dinner the conversation turned upon that fatal day when Alston's Horse was wiped out at Isandhlwana. It was a painful subject both to Ernest and Jeremy, but the former was gratifying his uncle's curiosity by explaining to him how that last dread struggle with the six Zulus came to determine itself in their favor.

"And how was it," asked Mr. Cardus, "that you managed to get the better of the fellow you rolled down the hill with?"

"Because the assegai broke, and, fortunately enough, the blade was left in my hand. Where is it, Doll?" (for Jeremy had brought it home with him).

Dorothy got up and reached the broken assegai, which had about eight inches of shaft, from its place over the mantelpiece.

"Now then, Jeremy, if you will be so good as to sprawl upon your back on the floor, I will just show my uncle what happened." Jeremy complied, not without grumbling about dirtying his dress coat.

"Now, Jeremy, my boy, where are you? Oh, there! Well, excuse my taking the liberty of kneeling on your chest, and hollow out if the assegai goes into you. If we are going to have a performance at all, it may as well be a realistic one. Now, uncle, you see when we finished rolling, which was just as this assegai snapped in two, as luck would have it I was uppermost, and managed to get my knee on my friend's left arm and to hold his right with my left. Then, before he could get loose, I drove this bit of spear through the side of his throat, just there, so that it cut the jugular vein, and he died shortly afterward—and now you know all about it."

Here Ernest rose and laid the spear upon the table, and Jeremy, entering into the spirit of the thing, began to die as artistically as a regard for his dress coat would allow. Just then Dorothy, looking up, saw her grandfather Atterleigh's distorted face peering round the wall of the inglenook, where he was sitting in the dark, and looking at the scene of mimic slaughter with that same curious gaze that he had worn on several occasions lately. He withdrew his head at once.

"Get up, Jeremy," said his sister, sharply, "and stop writhing about there like a great snake. You look as though you had been murdered; it is horrible!"

Jeremy arose laughing, and having obtained Dolly's permission, they all lit their pipes, and sitting there in the fading light, fell to talking about that sad scene of slaughter, which, indeed, appeared that night to have a strange fascination for Mr. Cardus. He asked Ernest and Jeremy about it again and again—how this man was killed, and that—did they die at once, and so on.

The subject was always distressing to Ernest, and one to which he rarely alluded, full as it was for him of the most painful recollections, especially those connected with his dear friend Alston and his son.

Dorothy knew this, and knew too that Ernest would be down on his luck for at least a day after the conversation, which she did her best to stop. At last she succeeded, but the melancholy associations connected with the talk had apparently already done their work, for everybody lapsed into the most complete silence, and sat grouped together at the top end of the old oak table as quiet as though they were cut in stone. Meanwhile the twilight deepened, and little gusts of wind arose, and gently shook the old fashioned window lattices, making a sound as though feeble hands were trying to throw them open. The dull evening light crept from place to place, and threw great shadows about the room, glanced upon the armor on its paneled walls, and at last began to die away into darkness. The whole scene was eerie, and for some unknown reason it oppressed Dorothy. She wondered why everybody was so silent, and yet she herself did not feel equal to breaking the silence; there was a load upon her heart.

Just then a curious thing happened. As the reader may remember, the case containing the wonderful mummied head, found by Eva Coswick, had years before been placed by Jeremy upon a bracket at the end of the room. Round about this case hung various pieces of armor, and among others, above it, suspended by a piece of string from a projecting hook, was a heavy iron gauntlet. For many years—twenty or more—it had hung from the hook, but now at last the string was worn through, and even as Dorothy was wondering at the silence, it gave way. Down came the heavy iron hand with a crash, and, as it passed, it caught the latch of the long, air tight case, and jarred the door wide open.

Everybody in the room sprung to their feet, and as they did so a last ray from the setting sun struggled through one of the windows and rested upon the opened case, staining it and all about it the hue of blood, and filling the fearful crystal eyes within with a lurid light. How they glowed and shone, to be sure, after their long years of sleep—for the case had scarcely been opened for years—while their tremulous glance, now dull, now intense, according as the light played upon them, appeared to wander round and round the room, as though in search of somebody or something.

It was an awful sight that that ray of sunlight showed, as it played upon the trembling crystal orbs, the scornful deathly features, and the matchless hair that streamed on either side. Together with the sudden break in the silence caused by the crashing fall of the gauntlet, it proved, as it had done many years before, altogether too much for the beholders' nerves.

"What is that?" asked Ernest, with a start, as the gauntlet fell.

Dorothy glanced up and gave a little cry of horror. "Oh, that dreadful head!—it is looking at us."

They all rose to their feet, and Dorothy, seizing Ernest by one hand, and covering her eyes with the other, retreated, slowly followed by the others, toward the swing door. Soon they had reached the door, were through it, down the passage, and out in the peaceful stillness of the evening. Then Jeremy spoke, and his language was more forcible than polite.

"Well, I am blowed!" he said, wiping the cold perspiration from his forehead.

"O, Reginald! I do wish you would get that horrible thing out of the house; there has been nothing but misfortune ever since it has been here. I cannot bear it, I cannot bear it!" said Dolly, hysterically.

"Nonsense, you superstitious child!" answered Mr. Cardus, who was now recovering from his start. "The gauntlet knocked the door open, that was all. It is nothing but a mummied head; but, if you don't like it, I will send it to the British museum to-morrow."

"Oh, please do, Reginald," answered Dorothy, who appeared quite unhinged.

So hurried had been the retreat from the sitting room that everybody had forgotten "Hard Riding" Atterleigh sit

The Columbian.

C. E. Elwell, J. K. Bittenbender., } Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1887.

The Chatsworth disaster, now that the dead is reduced below eighty, stands second in the list of American railroad accidents—Ashtabula, when 101 were killed eleven years ago on the Lake Shore, being the most fatal on the list. In that case a long and high bridge collapsed, and fire was the chief cause of the frightful fatality; in the pesent instance the small size of the culvert piled up the death-roll. If it had been larger, wider and deeper, the cars would have piled on each other, but as the space was narrow, car after car was neatly stripped off its truck and the upper framework smashed and telescoped. The Boston and Providence Railroad has settled claims reaching $430,000 on the Bussey Bridge disaster, where the killed were not a fourth of those at Chatsworth, and the total cost of that one weak bridge will be over $500,000. On anything like the same basis the Chatsworth culvert will bankrupt the poverty-stricken Toledo, Peoria and Western, whose gross earnings this year to July 31 were but $497,000. The Boston and Providence, by way of locking the door when the damages are out, has put $70,000 into the new Bussey Bridge—an absurdly large sum.—*Press.*

WASHINGTON LETTER

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 15, 1887.

Ex-Congressman Brady, one of the Republican leaders of Virginia, was in the Capital a day or two since, and being at sixes and sevens with little Billy Mahone, the Republican boss of that State, Mr. Brady gently submitted to an interview in which he gives some interesting information regarding the political situation in the Old Dominion. He says that Mahone in his mad desire to make every other interest subservient to his ambition to return to the United States Senate, has alienated all of his old lieutenants, including such men as Senator Riddleberger, Ex-Governor Cameron and two of the Republican Congressmen-elect, so that only listless apathy and egregious blunders on the part of Democrats can secure Mahone's return to power from The Mother of Presidents.

That piece of monumental folly and pet Republican measure, the Blair Educational Bill, has been sat upon in the house of its friends, or what was supposed to be such, for the Committee on Federal Affairs in the New Hampshire House of Representatives, by a vote of seven to three, has laid on the table resolutions endorsing the bill. And this from cranky Senator Blair's own State and party! "That was the most unkindest cut of all"—worse by far than the Democrats could give.

Secretary Fairchild, a few days since, dismissed a pair of Republican clerks for consuming a portion of their valuable time during office hours in abusing the Democratic party, one of them being a brother of the brass-throated G. A. R. howler, Gen. Grosvenor, Congressman from Ohio. The Secretary well says that he thinks it too good in the Administration to keep Republicans in their places, but that indecent criticism of the Democracy should not be permitted. The sentiment of the able and popular young Secretary of the Treasury will find a ready echo in the hearts of thousands of Democrats, with the wish that there were more Fairchilds in the Cabinet.

Secretary Whitney is pushing forward with the earnestness and enthusiasm characteristic of him, his efforts to re-habilitate the American Navy, having just awarded the contract for the building of two gunboats and three cruisers, after the most approved designs, and with such iron-clad test as to speed and capacity that full compliance with these conditions is guaranteed. Another commendable action of the Secretary is his continued refusal to furnish any funds for the repair of rotten hulks like the Monocracy that were inherited from the late Republican regime.

Two Republican chief clerks of the Interior Department have resigned during the present Administration—the successor of the last one not yet having been chosen. I trust Secretary Lamar will be able to find some good and worthy Democrat for the position. It is a fact, perhaps not generally known, that with a single exception, every chief clerk of a Department under President Cleveland's Administration is a hold-over Republican, although those places are not under civil-service rules. Why this is thus, I have, as yet, been unable to discover, but, it "overcomes me like a summer cloud."

In the Washington Police Court the preliminary trial of the Crawford fornication case, which I have heretofore mentioned, still drags its slow length along like a slimy serpent, owing to the fact that it must give way each day to the regular routine of cases. There was a most exciting scene in this scandalous case, one of the defendant's counsel told the Judge that the United States District Attorney had said to the two associate counsel for the defense, that the Judge would decide the case in the Government's favor, regardless alike of argument and evidence—that, in fact, he had pre-judged the case; This statement the Judge had reduced to writing, and as the venerable Jurist read the charge in open Court, his anger and passion were so overpowering that he shook like an aspen leaf, as he denounced the arraignment "as a false aspersion upon my character." Then, the District Attorney and the opposing counsel had an unseemly wrangle—the former affirming and the latter denying. I fully agree with one of the defendant's lawyers, who, in a towering rage, declared that the way the case was being tried was "a disgrace and an outrage on all concerned in it."

Sensible Truths Plainly Stated.

Just as long as there are men born who entertain an idea that there are individuals in this world who under the garb of piety and benevolence give twenty dollars for one dollar, gold watches for fifty cents, solid cuff buttons for a quarter, grand pianos for ten dollars and so on, than just so long will innocent individuals be imposed upon. In this age of cheap newspapers when all frauds are quickly and successfully exposed to the public the blame rests on no one but the guileless innocent who allows himself to be openly and deliberately cheated out of hard earned dollars by the frauds of the swindler.

SOME NEW LAWS.

An act to amend an act, entitled "An act to prevent the exemption of property on judgment obtained for fifty dollars or less, for wages for manual labor," approved May seventeenth, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three, extending the amount to one hundred dollars.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted &c.*, That section one of the act, entitled "An act to prevent the exemption of property on judgment obtained for fifty dollars or less, for wages for manual labor," approved May seventeen, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three, which provides as follows, namely; "That no exemption of property from attachment, levy or sale upon execution, shall be allowed upon judgments for fifty dollars or less, obtained for wages for manual labor," be and the same is hereby amended, so that the same shall read as follows, namely; That no exemption of property from attachment, levy, or sale upon execution, shall be allowed upon judgment for one hundred dollars or less, obtained for wages for manual labor.

An act relating to the judicial sales and the preservation of the lien of mortgages.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, &c.*, That when the lien of a mortgage upon real estate is or shall be prior to all other liens upon the same property, except other mortgages, ground rents, purchase money due to the Commonwealth taxes, charges, assessments and municipal claims, whose lien, though afterward accruing, has by law priority given it, the lien of such mortgage shall not be destroyed, or in anywise affected by any judicial or other sale whatsoever, whether such sale shall be made by virtue or authority of any order, decree of any orphans' or other court, or of any writ of execution, or otherwise howsoever. *Provided*, That this section shall not apply to cases of mortgages upon unseated lands, or sales of the same for taxes.

An act for the protection of livery stable keepers.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, &c.*, That whenever hereafter any bailee, or bailees, for hire, or loan of any property of any livery stable keeper, shall, wilfully or with gross negligence, damage or destroy the property of any one as aforesaid, while the same is in the custody or possession of said bailee or bailees, the person or persons so offending shall be taken and deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction in the court of quarter sessions, shall be punished by a fine, not exceeding one hundred dollars, or imprisonment not exceeding twenty days in the county jail, or both, at the discretion of the court, and shall be liable to said owner or owners of said property for the value thereof, or the injury done to the same, in an action of debt, either in the court of common pleas, or before a justice of the peace, as like amounts are now by law recoverable.

SECTION 2. All acts, or parts of acts, inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Enforcement of Two Weeks Pay Bill.

A large mass meeting was held on the river Common, at Northampton street, Wilkes-Barre, on Monday evening to consider the enforcement of the new law known as the Two-weeks' Pay bill. The meeting was attended by about 1,000 including laborers, capitalists and prominent people. The following resolutions were adopted by a unanimous vote:

WHEREAS, We hold these facts to be indisputable: That labor produces all wealth; that the men who toil, clothe, shelter and warm all others, and that wages are not drawn from capital, but are only a part of the wealth that is produced (day by day) by the working masses; and

WHEREAS, The system of payment that now prevails in violation of law almost universally throughout our State, robs the working masses, makes them more dependent, and is injurious to the best interests of the entire Commonwealth, therefore be it

Resolved, That while we consider the Semi-Monthly Pay bill as only a partial recognition of the laws of natural justice and the rights of labor, we demand its enforcement as the recognized law of the State, and

Resolved, That corporations which are themselves only the creatures of the law, and who owe their very existence to its toleration, should be foremost in obedience to that which creates them and brings them into being.

Resolved, That we demand of the employing classes a strict observance of the spirit and letter of the bill which has just become one of the laws of our State. And be it further

Resolved, That we hereby request all law-abiding citizens to co-operate with us in demanding the observance and enforcement of the Semi-Monthly Pay Law.

Praying for Rain.

SERGEANT MC'COMB RELATES HIS EXPERIENCES IN ILLINOIS.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

I spent the Fourth of July in a part of Illinois where the farmers hadn't any rain for a month and were praying for it to come. I was in the house of one of these farmers, a strong believer in the efficacy of prayer, and he told me he thought that the Lord was sending them the drouth to punish them for their wickedness. After dinner I went out into the woods and lay down under a tree. Pretty soon a big dead limb dropped off a tree close to my head. I had lived in the country long enough to know that was a good sign of approaching rain. Then, in a little while more I heard a tree-toad chirp. Rain sign No 2! Then I heard a rain-crow caw and I sat up to listen. Sign No. 3! Presently I heard a locomotive whistle and the train rumble over a track I knew was fifteen miles away. Sign No. 4.!

I got up and went into the house and told my friend that I had been out praying for rain to come before night, and added that I was confident of getting what I wanted. He looked at me mournfully and said in a hopeless way that he guessed not. It wasn't for an irreligious man from St. Louis to come out there and out-pray all the good people of that neighborhood. I took him out in the yard and showed him the clouds. "Oh," said he, with cheerfulness, that'll pass around us. We've had that to occur before." But I made him make everything secure and before long there came along a rain that would have drowned a man if he had been out in it. The farmer was in ecstacies and would have canonized me if he had known how. I left while my laurels were green, and I suppose my friend hasn't yet decided whether or not I possess supernatural powers.

Train Robbers at Work.

GOODS STOLEN FROM A FREIGHT TRAIN ON THE READING ROAD.

Between 2 o'clock and daylight last Saturday morning about $1,000 worth of goods were stolen from a Peiper line car of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad's fast freight. The robbery was accomplished while the train was running between Pottstown and Reading at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Five men who had boarded the cars below Phœnixville are suspected.

By means of a rope fastened to the footboard they are supposed to have lowered one of their number to break the lock at the side of the car. Then one of the thieves stood guard on the roof, while the other four broke open seventeen cases of goods consigned by Philadelphia houses to Harrisburg merchants. Hats, clothing, jewelry and hosiery in large quantities were taken.

The goods were, it is thought, thrown out and gathered up afterward by the thieves. No arrests have been made. During the economy scare last Winter the railroad company cut down its police service, and ever since then the trains have swarmed with tramps, and recently numerous petty cases of car robbery have come to light.

Taking up Estray Cattle.

AN IMPORTANT LAW OF INTEREST TO ALL CLASSES OF PEOPLE.

According to the present law in our State stray cattle can be taken up, and if the owner neglect or refuse to tender reasonable satisfaction to the party injured by trespass, and for the cost of keeping, or if such injured party shall not accept the satisfaction which may be offered it shall be the duty of such injured party to make immediate application in the manner directed by the Act. In case the owner shall not claim his property within ten days after the stray is taken up, it shall be the duty of the person taking up such stray to cause the same to be advertised. And if the owner don't appear within sixty days after such advertisement, the person taking the stray shall make the application to a Justice of the Peace, who shall issue a warrant to a constable to make public sale of the stray, and from the proceeds pay all reasonable charges and damages and cost of keeping, and the surplus to be given to the county treasurer. If the owner shall appear within one year and prove his property the surplus shall be paid to him, otherwise it goes into the county funds.

Prisoners' Escape.

The jail at Honesdale, Wayne county, this State, is certainly not secure. Readers will remember that murderer McCabe, who was under sentence of death escaped from it some time ago. Now comes the news that James Shanley, Charles Butts and Henry Wanan, who were awaiting trial for larcency, escaped from that institution and no trace of them has yet been discovered. They filed the iron links in two that held their cell doors, and reached the corridor. They then entered an unused cell, from which a prisoner attempted to escape some years ago, and dug a hole through the ceiling. They then crawled into the garret, cut a hole in the cupola, made a rope of the bed clothes, and fastened it to the cupola. They next slipped from the roof by means of the rope, and made off.

Clergymen's Sore Throats.

From the Living Church.

An English surgeon claims to have discovered the cause of clergymen's sore throat. No other speakers are affected in this way, and he has come to the conclusion that the malady is induced by speaking down to a congregation from an elevated pulpit, thereby depressing the vocal organs and causing irritation and congestion. If clergymen would hold the head erect and speak up they would never have throat trouble, and even if already suffering to some extent they may cure themselves by speaking in a right position. There are bad habits of phonation, breathing, etc., which a good teacher can easily correct, but the bending forward of the head and hanging over the sermon while reading it is worst of all, and any man can correct himself in it.

100 Doses

One Dollar. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which this can be truly said; and it is an unanswerable argument as to the strength and positive *economy* of this great medicine. Hood's Sarsaparilla is made of roots, herbs, barks, etc., long and favorably known for their power in purifying the blood; and in combination, proportion, and process, Hood's Sarsaparilla is *peculiar to itself.*

"*For economy* and comfort we use Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. C. BREWSTER, Buffalo.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla takes *less time and quantity* to show its effect than any other preparation I ever heard of. I would not be without it in the house." MRS. C. A. M. HUBBARD, North Chili, N. Y. 100 *Doses*

One Dollar

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures scrofula, salt rheum, all humors, boils, pimples, general debility, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, catarrh, rheumatism, kidney and liver complaints, and all affections caused by impure blood or low condition of the system. Try it.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck. I took five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and consider myself entirely cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla did me an immense amount of good. My whole system has been built up and strengthened, my digestion improved, and my head relieved of the bad feeling. I consider it the best medicine I have ever used, and should not know how to do without it." MARY L. PERLE, Salem, Mass.

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100 Doses One Dollar.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. dec24-s6,17.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Anton Schwartz, deceased, late of Hemlock township, Columbia County, Pa.

Letters testamentary on the said estate having been granted to the undersigned administrator, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to pay the same, and those having claims against said estate present the same to

LEWIS SCHWARTZ, Administrator,
julyz2-6t* P. O., Buckhorn, Columbia Co., Pa.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE COLUMBIAN,

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., Wall St., N. Y.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate!

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, Pennsylvania, the undersigned administrator of Elias Baylor, late of Limestone township, Montour county, deceased, will expose to public sale, on the premises, on

TUESDAY, August 30, 1887,

at 1:30 o'clock a. m., the undivided one-half interest of said decedent in a tract of land, in Montour township, Columbia county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone in a public road, thence along said public road and land of G. Volkner south eighty-five degrees east forty-six and three-tenths degrees to a stone, thence south sixty and one-half degrees east, thirty-two and six-tenths degrees to a stone, thence along land of Frederick Stonger south two degrees, seventeen minutes east, thirty-three and seventy-five one-hundredths perches to a stone, thence along land of John H. Ilfert, north eighty-two and one-half degrees west, forty-four perches to a chestnut, north eighty-one and one-fourth degrees west, thirty-three and four-tenths perches to a stone, thence along land of Jacob Hartman and Henry Christian, north three degrees and twelve minutes east thirty-eight and six-tenths perches to a stone, the place of beginning, containing

18 ACRES

and 127 perches. There is a good vein of hard ore on the land. The purchaser can divide the land with Peter Baylor any time after the sale.

TERMS OF SALE:—Twenty-five per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the striking down of the property, one-half the balance on the delivery of the deed, and the balance in one-year thereafter, with interest from confirmation nisi, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. [aug5 PETER CLEMENS, Adm'r.

Schuyler's Hardware.

PAPER PLATES AND NAPKINS

Just the thing for picnics and private parties, neat clean and cheap; avoids the annoyance of broken and lost dishes and napkins; no weight to carry. These paper plates are largely used for pie baking, and overcome the objection some people have to pies because the under crust is soggy; the greatest degree of heat will not scorch them and by greasing them a pie may be baked on them better than on tin or earthen ware; the under crust will be found perfectly hard and crisp similar to the top. Napkins are soft and pliable as linen and will not fade *unless washed.*

Builders' Hardware.

We carry the most complete line of Builders' materials in the Country. Iron, Steel and Wire Nails, Locks in endless variety, Door Butts, plain or ornamental, Catches and Latches, White Lead Mixed Paints and Colors, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Varnish, Oil Finish, French and American Window Glass, Putty, Building Paper, all of which we can sell at prices that will make it to your interest to deal with us.

PARAGON COACH VARNISH

We have taken the agency for J. A. Sheppard's Paragon Coach Varnish, patented in 1884 and wish to call the attention of consumers to its merits. It is made solely from hard gum, has a very heavy body and dries hard in 24 hours in Summer or Winter, one gallon covers 450 sq. feet of new work first coat and 600 ft. second coat, it is warranted not to crack, spot, blister or turn white, and to outwear any English or American varnish, is especially suitable for carriages or outdoor work where exposed to the weather, it is warranted to rub down in oil or water, and pumice stone in from 36 to 48 hours without sweating out and can be brought to a dead finish. For the interior finish of fine residences, public buildings, bath-rooms, it has no equal; hot or cold water, soap or grease will not affect its lustre or spot or stain its surface; wiping with a sponge or damp towel will keep it looking fresh and new. If you are especially desirous of a handsome and permanent finish, specify Sheppards Paragon Coach Varnish to your painter and take no other; put up in ½ and one gallon cans at $3.00 per gallon.

Very Resp.

J. R. SCHUYLER & Co.,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

PATENTS,

Obtained and all patent business attended to for moderate fees.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model or drawing. We advise as to patentability free of charge, and we make no charge unless patent is secured.

We refer here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or County, write to

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE,
CYRUS B. McHENRY,
Of Fishingcreek.

FOR PROTHONOTARY AND CLERK OF THE SEVERAL COURTS,
WILLIAM H. SNYDER,
Of Bloomsburg.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
GEORGE A. HERRING,
Of Bloomsburg.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,
CHARLES H. CAMPBELL,
Of Bloomsburg.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
WILLIAM G. GIRTON,
Of Bloomsburg.
JESSE RITTENHOUSE,
Of Beaver.

FOR AUDITORS,
E. M. TEWKSBURY,
Of Catawissa.
A. W. HARTMAN,
Of Fishingcreek.

LETTING.

The County Commissioners will receive proposals on Wednesday, the 31st day of August, A. D. 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., to lay and furnish material to pave around Court House. [For further particulars apply at the Commissioners office.

STEPHEN POHE,
WASHINGTON FARR,
ELI MENDENHALL,
} County Com'rs.

Attest:—JOHN B. CASEY, Clerk.
Com'rs office, Bloomsburg, Pa., Aug. 15, 1887.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.

ESTATE OF JOHN JACOBY, DECEASED.

To Joseph Hendershott, husband of Malvina Hendershott, deceased, of Bloomsburg, Pa.; Norman Hendershott, Annie Sloan, wife of H. W. Sloan, of Bloomsburg, Pa.; Lavilla Jamison, wife of Alfred Jamison, Albert F. Hendershott, of Washington, D. C., children of said Malvina Hendershott, deceased; Maria Sutherland, wife of —— Sutherland, Akron, Ind.; O. A. Jacoby, of Bloomsburg, Pa.; Frank M. Crawford, Philadelphia, Pa., Iran D. Crawford, Macon, Ga., Bradford Crawford, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Noah Schull Crawford, Dayton, Ohio, John Crawford, Macon, Georgia, and Lulu Crawford, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., children of Araminta Crawford, deceased; Enos Jacoby, Bloomsburg, Pa., and Martha Cross, wife of Abram Cross, ofRuntool, Illinois.

Take notice, that in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, Pa., an inquest will be held, on the premises, on real estate of said decedent, situate on Main street, of the town of Bloomsburg, being sixty-six feet four inches front and two hundred and fourteen feet deep, on Thursday, September 15, 1887, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 p. m., for the purpose of making partition of the said real estate to and among the children and legal representatives of said decedent, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole, otherwise to value and appraise the same according to law; at which time and place you can attend, if you think proper.

SAMUEL SMITH,
13aug2t. Sheriff.

SWARTHMORE COLLEGE

SWARTHMORE, PA.,

Opens 9th month, 13th. Thirty minutes from Broad St. station, Philadelphia. Under the care of Friends, but all others admitted. Full college course for both sexes; Classical, Scientific and Literary. Also a Manual Training and a Preparatory School. Healthful location, large grounds, new and extensive buildings and apparatus. For Catalogue and full particulars, address EDWARD H. MAGILL, LL. D., Pres't. may5,s7-15t

KEYSTONE ACADEMY.

JOHN H. HARRIS, Ph. D., Principal.

A school for both sexes.
Location healthful. Instruction thorough
Discipline strict. Expenses moderate.
Property cost $50,000. Building of brick
Warmed by steam. Campus 20 acres. Library 3,000 volumes. Apparatus worth $1200.
Prepares for College, for Business, for Teaching.
For catalogue, or information, address the Principal at Factoryville, Pa. 3mjun10

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION proposed to the citizens of this Commonwealth for their approval or rejection by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution of the commonwealth:

SECTION 1. *Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met*, That the following is prop sed as an amendment of the constitution of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

AMENDMENT.

Strike out from section one, of article eight, the four qualifications for voters which reads as follows:

"If twenty-two years of age or upwards, he shall have paid, within two years, a state or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months, and paid at least one month before the election," so that the section which reads as follows:

"Every male citizen, twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He shall have resided in the state one year (or if, having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the state, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth. If twenty-two years of age or upwards, he shall have paid, within two years a state or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months, and paid at least one month before the election," shall be amended, so as to read as follows:

Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at the polling place of the election district of which he shall at the time be a resident and not elsewhere:

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least thirty days.

Second. He shall have resided in the state one year (or if, having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the state, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least thirty days immediately preceding the election. The legislature, at the session thereof next after the adoption of this section, shall, and from time to time thereafter may, enact laws to properly enforce this provision.

Fourth. Every male citizen of the age of twenty-one years, who shall have been a citizen for thirty days and an inhabitant of this state for one year next preceding an election, except at municipal elections, and for the last thirty days a resident of the election district in which he may offer his vote, shall be entitled to vote at such election in the election district of which he shall at the time be a resident and not elsewhere for all officers that now are or hereafter may be elected by the people: *Provided*, That in time of war no elector in the actual military service of the state or of the United States, in the army or navy thereof, shall be deprived of his vote by reason of his absence from such election district, and the legislature shall have power to provide the manner in which and the time and place at which such absent electors may vote, and for the return and canvass of their votes in the election district in which they respectively reside.

Fifth. For the purpose of voting, no person shall be deemed to have gained or lost a residence by reason of his presence or absence while employed in the service of the United States or of the state, nor while engaged in the navigation of the waters of the state nor of the high seas, nor while a student of any college or seminary of learning, nor while kept at any almshouse or public institution, except the inmates of any home for disabled and indigent soldiers and sailors, who, for the purpose of voting, shall be deemed to reside in the election district where said home is located. Laws shall be made for ascertaining, by proper proofs, the citizens who shall be entitled to the right of suffrage hereby established.

A true copy of the joint resolution.

CHARLES W. STONE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION proposed to the citizens of this Commonwealth for their approval or rejection by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of this Commonwealth:

SECTION 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment is proposed to Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the Eighteenth Article thereof:

AMENDMENT.

There shall be an additional article to said Constitution to be designated as Article XIX, as follows:

ARTICLE XIX.

The manufacture, sale, or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor to be used as a beverage, is hereby prohibited, and any violation of this prohibition shall be a misdemeanor, punishable as shall be provided by law.

The manufacture, sale, or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor for other purposes than as a beverage may be allowed in such manner only as may be prescribed by law. The General Assembly shall, at the first session succeeding the adoption of this article of the Constitution, enact laws with adequate penalties for its enforcement.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

CHARLES W. STONE,
5aug3ms.] Secretary of the Commonwealth.

The doctor and the letter-carrier are not talking about a case of serious illness. They have simply stopped work to discuss the merits of their shoes. The letter-carrier says the James Means $3 Shoe is the best in the world. The doctor denies it, and says that the James Means $4 Shoe is better. Considering the needs of each, they are both right.

Button, Lace and Congress Shoes. Ask your retailer for the JAMES MEANS $4 SHOE or the JAMES MEANS $3 SHOE, according to your needs. Positively none genuine unless our stamp appears plainly on the sole. The

JAMES MEANS $4 SHOE

Will not wear so long as the

JAMES MEANS $3 SHOE,

Because it is made for men whose occupations are such as lead them to call for a lighter and more dressy shoe than the JAMES MEANS $3 SHOE. Our $3 Shoe has established for itself a permanent reputation for comfort and durability such as no other shoe has ever known in the history of the trade. No competitors are able to approach it. The James Means $4 Shoe is light and stylish, and it is as durable as any shoe of its weight ever manufactured. We confidently assert that in every vital respect the James Means $4 Shoe is equal to the hand-sewed shoes which have hitherto been retailed at $6 or $7. It has a Dongola top and seamless calf vamp. It has a perfectly smooth bottom inside. It fits like a stocking, and requires no "breaking in," being perfectly easy the first time it is worn.

James Means and Co.'s Shoes were the first in this country to be extensively advertised. If you have been disappointed in other advertised Shoes, your experience ought to teach you that it is safer to buy shoes made by the leaders of a system, rather than those made by the followers. These shoes are sold by the best retailers throughout the United States, and we will place them easily within your reach, in any State or Territory, if you will send us a postal card.

JAMES MEANS & CO.
41 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.

Full Lines of the Above Shoes for Sale by
I. W. HARTMAN & SON,
Sole Agents for Bloomsburg, Pa.
aug12-13t

LETTING.

The County Commissioners will receive proposals on Tuesday, the 23rd day of August, A. D. 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., to cell the court room and furnish all materials. At the same time proposals will be received for painting all wood work and side walls in court room. The contractor to furnish all material. Plans and specifications can be seen at their office. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

STEPHEN POHE,
WASHINGTON FARR,
ELI MENDENHALL,
} County Com'rs.
12aug.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of S. A. Criswell, Deceased.

Letters testamentary on the said estate having been granted to the undersigned Executor, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to pay the same, and those having claims against said estate will present the same for settlement to

E. C. CASWELL, Executor,
5augst. Bloomsburg, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Isaac Bower, late of Fishingcreek township, Columbia county, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the said estate having been granted to the undersigned ex'r, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to pay the same, and those having claims against said estate present the same to

ISAIAH BOWER, Executor.
jy29*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF LYDIA FETTER, DECEASED.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, Pa., to make distribution of the balance in accountant's hands, will sit at his office in Bloomsburg on Tuesday, August 30, 1887, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to attend to the duties of his appointment, when and where all parties having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. aug5 H. V. WHITE, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF ISAAC CREVELING, DEC'D.

The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, Pa., to distribute the balance in the hands of U. M. Creveling, executor, as per account filed, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bloomsburg, Wednesday, September 14, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. aug5 L. E. WALLER, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF ABRAM A. KLINE, DECEASED.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, to make distribution of the fund in the hands of the executors, as shown by their first and final account, will sit at the office of Knorr & Wintersteen, in Bloomsburg, on Friday, August 26, 1887, at ten o'clock a. m., when and where all parties having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. [jy29] I. S. WINTERSTEEN, Auditor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Lydia Robbins, late of Fishingcreek township, Columbia county, deceased.

Letters of administration on the said estate having been granted to the undersigned administrator, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to pay the same, and those having claims against said estate present the same to

ELI ROBBINS, Adm'r,
5augst* Runyan P. O., Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF JOHN SPRINGER, DEC'D.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, Pa., to make distribution of balance in hands of Peter S. Brugler, administrator, c. t. a., of said dec'd, will sit at his office in Bloomsburg, on Monday, September 12, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

ROBERT H. LITTLE, Auditor.
au19

GREAT INDUCEMENTS!

We are offering great inducements to persons desiring to purchase Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines.

A Magnificent Upright or Square Piano for $250.00 and Upwards.

A Good Double Reed Organ, Warranted, for $65.00 and Upwards.

Among the Pianos we handle are the *IVERS & POND, C. C. BRIGGS, BAUS & CO., SCHOMACKER Gold String and Opera Pianos.* These Pianos are all first-class and fully warranted for five years.

Our leading Organs are the celebrated *ESTEY, MILLER, UNITED STATES* and other makes.

Our leading Sewing Machines are the celebrated *WHITE, NEW DAVIS, NEW DOMESTIC, NEW HOME, HOUSEHOLD, ROYAL ST. JOHN and STANDARD ROTARY Sewing Machine*, the finest and best Rotary Sewing Machine in the world.

Before purchasing write for Catalogues to J. SALTZER'S PALACE OF MUSIC AND GREAT SEWING MACHINE DEPOT, Main St., Bloomsburg, Pa.

H. V. WHITE & CO.

Offer special inducements to farmers for the next six weeks on the following list:

FERTILIZERS!

We keep constantly in stock at our GRAIN HOUSE, and will deliver free of charge to any station on the D. L. & W. or B. & S. railroads, the celebrated "Economy Bone" and "Good Crop" brands, both high grade, standard goods, made from pure materials, free from sour acids and heavy worthless fillers, and guaranteed as good as the best.

EMPIRE MACHINERY!

We have the agency for the Traction, Portable and Stationary Engines, Threshers, complete with lever power, in six sizes; Clover Hullers, Saw Mills; Grain Drills and Corn Shellers. All standard goods, just what farmers will need very soon. Sprout's

French Buhr Choppers!

Just what every farmer needs. Can attach to any horse-power. Runs easy. Grinds well.

ROAD AND FARM WAGONS!

We have in stock, ready for inspection, the O'Brien Wagons, in any size desired, for farm or road, and invite the public to call and see them.

OUR STOCK!

In addition to the above we keep a full line of Flour, Bran, Middlings, Chop and Feed at lowest market prices.

Salt for land and dairy use. Special prices to dealers on job lots.

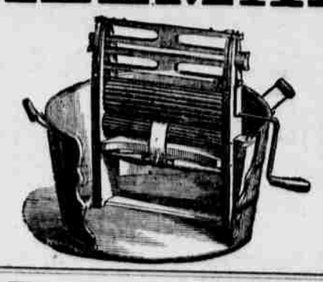
Clover, Timothy and fancy grass seeds. Coal in all sizes. Delivered to any part of town. It will pay School Directors to buy Coal from us for their districts and themselves.

All kinds of Grain taken at highest market prices for cash, or in exchange at any time. Soliciting a fair share of trade, we remain, Very truly,

H. V. WHITE & CO.,
[August 5.] Bloomsburg, Pa.

Orders May be Left With Albertson & Hulme, Benton, Pa.

STILLMAN'S DEFIANCE WASHER.



NOT A HUMBUG, BUT

A Perfect Success. Price Only $6.

The most practical and best selling article ever known. Sold strictly upon its merits. Agents are making from $75 to $200 a month. Sells to everybody that has money to pay for it. We do not ask you to buy, but urge you to try and satisfy yourself. Washing done free to exhibit machine. Washes anything from a lace collar to a rag carpet.

Cheap, Simple and Durable.

SAVES TIME and Labor, as several garments can be washed at once.
SAVES CLOTHING as you get the action of the water entirely by pressure instead of friction.
MONEY SAVED in fuel, soap and help. Guaranteed as represented or money refunded after six weeks trial.

READ THE TESTIMONIALS.

We the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity whose names are given (as reference) they having purchased or witnessed the severest trials with Stillman's Defiance Washer fully concur with the above statements.

George Aurand, Central Hotel.	Mrs. I. S. Kuhn,	Mrs

The Columbian

BLOOMSBURG, PA

FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1887.

CORRECT RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Trains on the Philadelphia & R R. leave Rupert as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:14 a. m.	11:27 a. m.
3:10 p. m.	6:30 p. m.

—o—

Trains on the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:13 a. m.	9:32 a. m.
11:07 a. m.	12:05 p. m.
2:24 p. m.	4:15 p. m.
6:36 p. m.	8:47 p. m.

—o—

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass Bloomsberry as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:46 a. m.	11:54 a. m.
3:46 p. m.	4:19 p. m.
6.26 p. m.	5:30 p. m.

SUNDAY.	
NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:16 a m	5:39 p m

SALES.

Aug. 30. Peter Clemens, administrator of Elias Baylor, deceased, will sell an undivided one-half interest in real estate in Montour township, at half-past 10 o'clock a. m.

A Fine Residence For Sale.

The executors of Mary N. Harman, deceased, offer at private sale a handsome residence on Market street above Main, Bloomsburg. The house is of brick, large pleasant rooms, steam heat, gas, water, sewerage, and all modern improvements. There is a large frame barn, ice house and outbuildings. One of the most desirable locations in the town. Terms easy.

They also offer for sale thirty-seven acres of land on Normal hill, adjoining P. Dillon's and the Hoyt estate. Can be divided into desirable building lots. For terms and particulars apply to I. W. McKelvy, one of the executors, or Geo. E. Elwell, attorney, Bloomsburg, Pa. tf

FOR RENT.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The Music Hall, formerly Eureka Rink, is offered for sale or rent on reasonable terms by the new manager. Parties wishing to hold festivals will do well to see the manager.

J. D. SHAFFER, Manager.

Farmer Wanted.

A farmer of experience and character may obtain a five-years' lease of a small farm (111 acres) upon advantageous terms on the Girard Estate Lands on the Catawissa Valley between Brandonville and Girard Manor. The farm is provided with a new, handsome and convenient house, new barn and outbuildings, and is well supplied with good water.

A man is wanted who can furnish his own stock and equipment, and may become a permanent tenant. Also, a farmer wanted to occupy house on farm at wages. References requested.

Address, HEBER S. THOMPSON,
Engineer Girard Estate,
12aug8t. Pottsville, Pa.

WANTED. — Two apprentices to learn pantsmaking. Apply at Lowenberg's.

To close out certain lines of wedding invitations a number of bargains are offered at this office. Those wanting small lots, from 10 to 35, will save money by ordering at the COLUMBIAN office. tf

During July and August the COLUMBIAN office will close every day at six o'clock. [tf

Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Brown are at Atlantic City.

Miss Staley, of New York, is visiting Mrs. M. A. Smith.

A. L. Fritz, Esq., attended a road view in Sugarloaf on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Gillett, of Philadelphia, are guests at the Exchange.

Mrs. P. E. Wirt is spending a few weeks at Ocean Grove with her children.

Mr. John Wanich, clerk at the Exchange Hotel, Wilkes-Barre, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. H. C. Harman and wife, of Downingtown, are visiting relatives and friends in this section.

Mr. C. H. Campbell is clerking in the grocery store of S. A. Wilson. Mr. Wilson is taking a vacation for his health.

A. S. Seidl, secretary of the Keystone Dynamite & Powder Co., of Shoemakersville, Pa., was in town on Tuesday.

W. R. Tubbs, John Bogardes and R. W. Oswald took a trip to William Cole's on Tuesday, returning in the evening by the B. & S.

Mr. Harry Pursel, the Hughesville photographer, has one of the most convenient and nicely furnished galleries in the county. —Hughesville *Mail*.

Mr. Alex. Kuouse, a staunch Jacksonian Democrat from Jackson township, spent a few hours in town recently and made our sanctum a pleasant call.

Mr. Freas Brown last Tuesday went to Ocean Grove, where Mrs. Brown has been for several weeks. They will return the beginning of September.

H. V. Hower, a son of J. M. Hower, of this place, has registered as physician at Wilkes-Barre. We wish him unbounded success in the new and chosen field.

G. W. Bertsch went to the seashore Friday of last week. His brother, B. Frank Bertsch, of Mauch Chunk, has charge of his store in his absence.

Mr. J. E. Longenberger, of Mainville, was in town on Saturday and made us a pleasant call. He has been a constant reader of the COLUMBIAN ever since it was established.

L. A. German, Esq., of Jackson township, was in town on Monday. We are pleased to learn that Mrs. German, who has been sick for some time, is improving in health.

Miss S. M. Thorn, Miss Anna Thorn, Miss Maggie Thorn and Miss Maud MacBride, of Philadelphia, are stopping at the Exchange. The Misses Thorn are sisters of Mr. Fred Thorn, of the B. & S. engineer corps.

Mrs. E. R. Ikeler was elected Secretary, and Rev. F. P. Manhart and Miss Eva Rupert, were elected members of the executive committee of the Mountain Grove Chautauqa Assembly, at the recent meeting at Mountain Grove.

Dog days are nearly ended.

A German band was in town Wednesday.

Coal dealers are preparing for their annual busy time.

Small boys are anxiously awaiting the chestnut season.

The rush to Eaglesmere still continues, in spite of the cool weather.

It is said that McCabe, the escaped murderer, is still in Wayne county.

Temper is a peculiar thing. The more one loses of it, the more he has to lose.

A festival will be held at White's M. E. church, near Lightstreet, on Saturday evening, August 20.

Maud S., Bonner's wonderful mare, recently trotted a mile in 2.10½, and her driver thinks he can drive her in 2.07.

The fair, recently held by the Shickshinny M. E. church, to wipe out a debt of $2,400, supplied $1700 toward that result.

Mr. Joseph Crawford lost an infant Sunday last. It was born about a week previous and weighed two pounds at time of birth.

Mountain Grove Campmeeting closed Thursday of last week. All who had gone over from here returned the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Nuss, preparatory to going West will sell Sat. at 2 p. m., in Evans' block, piano, organ, carpets and household goods of every description.

The train on the B. & S. road went up to the terminus of the road, near Benton, on Thursday evening and brought down contractors Bridgens and Hughes.

A prominent railroad official gives it as his opinion that a uniform passenger traffic of two cents a mile will be in force on all the leading railroads within a year.

It was remarked the other day by a Michigan lumberman that the pine forests of Michigan will last not longer than twelve years, at the present rate of destruction.

The *Scientific American* says if a bottle of pennyroyal is left uncorked in a room at night not a mosquito or any other bloodsucker will be found there in the morning.

In a few weeks schools will begin to open, and the reluctant small boy will be seen wending his way to school with his books under his arm and a frown upon his face.

The County Commissioners advertise a notice of letting for repairing around the Court House. Proposals will be received on Wednesday, August 31st, at 2 o'clock p. m.

A game of tennis was played last Monday afternoon at the Bonita grounds, between Danville and home teams, which again resulted in the defeat of the Bloomsburgers.

We extend our thanks to Mr. Gomer Thomas, of Danville, for a pleasing song, "A Moonlight Promenade," music by Mr. Thomas, words by G. B. Harcourt, which has been sent us.

St. Paul's P. E. Church will be closed the next two Sundays, as the rector, Rev. W. C. Leverett, will be absent on his vacation. He will spend the portion of the time at his old home in New England.

Now is the time for business men to begin their Fall advertising. The COLUMBIAN reaches every postoffice in the county, and is therefore an excellent medium for making your business known. Our rates are as low as the lowest.

A game of ball played at Athletic Park last Tuesday afternoon, between nines from the East and West wards of town, resulted in the defeat of the former by a score of 18 to 19. A large number of spectators viewed the game.

The Opera House will be opened for the season September 15th, with a play entitled "Our Railroad Men." Steam pipes have been put in the building this summer, and there will be no more trouble about the heating this coming season.

August and September are the months in which we make our annual collections for subscription. Those who are indebted to this office will save us the trouble and expense of calling on them, or sending their bills by mail, if they will settle soon.

A festival will be held in the Derry church, near Jerseytown, Saturday afternoon and evening, August 20. Proceeds for the benefit of the Sunday school. The public is cordially invited to attend. All the delicacies of the season will be served.

A novel method to get rid of flies is to make an aperture at the top of one of the fly screens between the screen and the bottom of the sash. Flies will crawl up the screen and soon find themselves out of doors. As they never crawl down hill they will not come back.

C. P. Zaner, of Columbus, Ohio, visited his father, John Zaner, and other friends in this section last week. Mr. Zaner is instructor in penmanship in the Business College of Columbus, and is proficient in plain and ornamental writing. He has few, if any superiors.

This is the time of year when the farmer who does not take a newspaper because he cannot afford it meets with two or three traveling confidence men, and gets cheated out of enough money in one day to pay a subscription to half a dozen papers from every State in the Union.

The Chautauquans of this section of the state anticipate holding a basket picnic at Oak Grove in the near future. J. R. Rote, of Danville, J. W. Evans, of Berwick, Supt. Will S. Monroe, of Nanticoke, and Rev. F. P. Manhart, of this place, have been appointed as a committee of arrangements.

The annual re-union of the Brown family will be held at Oak Grove Park, on Thursday, September 8. This is the second annual re-union of this family that has been held, and the former one was very successful, being attended by 327 members of the family. It is hoped that there will be a large number in attendance this year

Prof. Metherell has presented us with a piece of music, entitled, "Grand March Editor," composed by himself. Having heard it played we can attest to its merits, as being a very pretty composition. The Professor has composed several pieces previous to this one, all of which are well worth hearing, and show him to be a first-class musician.

B. F. Redline, of Rohrsburg, has bought the county right for the sale of the Defiance Washing Machine. Quite a number of our citizens have bought these washers and they speak of it in the highest praise. It is simple, easily managed, cheap, and does washing in a satisfactory manner, from a collar to a heavy quilt or carpet. See advertisement in another column.

Della Schobert, who ran away from Wilkes-Barre and joined an opera company, has married Manager McCuen, of the Lewis Opera Company. They have both left the stage, however, and settled at Fremont, Ohio, where Mr. McCuen has charge of a large wholesale establishment. The Lewis Opera Company, with which the couple were traveling, played here last Spring.

Mr. S. M. Hess has just perfected a novel and yet simple contrivance for picking fruit. He has named it the "Peerless Fruit Picker." The sales are already exceeding his expectations. Letters patent have been applied for. From present indications he looks for a wide sale. Any in need of a good salable picker, should call on him at his works, on Railroad street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

An exchange says, "Make your own hand grenades. Fill ordinary quart wine bottles with a saturated solution of common salt, and place them where they will do the most good in case of need. They will be found nearly as serviceable as the expensive hand grenades you buy. Should a fire break out throw them with force sufficient to break them into the centre of the fire. The salt will form a coating on whatever object the water touches, and makes it nearly incombustible, and it will prove effectual in many cases, where a fire is just starting, when the delay in procuring water might be fatal."

William James, a young man aged about twenty-five years, was drowned in Fishingcreek at the narrows above John Cadman's, on Sunday afternoon. He was in bathing, and it is supposed that he was seized with cramps while swimming in a deep place. He was married only three weeks ago to Miss Rambo. H. J. Conner, Esq., held an inquest and a verdict of accidental drowning was rendered.

An exchange says: Farmers rarely gain by keeping grain after it is fit for market when the shrinkage is taken into account. Leaving the depredations of vermin out of the calculation, wheat will shrink 6 per cent. or two quarts per bushel, in six months; therefore 94 cents in August is as good as $1 in February. Corn shrinks about 20 per cent; therefore 40 cents in November is as good as 50 cents in March. Potatoes, rot and other losses, about 33 per cent.

The noon train down on Wednesday was delayed some time by an accident near Espy. A runaway horse and lime cart were crossing the track and the engine struck the cart, entirely demolishing it. Pieces of the cart were carried for some distance before the engine could be stopped. The horse was not injured. The cart was loaded with lime, and the dust arising in great clouds flew in at the car windows, nearly choking the passengers. They were covered with the dust.

Adam Rader, of Northumberland was seriously injured at Rupert, by being thrown from the down train on the D. L. & W. road, which reaches here at 8.47 last Saturday evening. He fell at the P. & R. crossing bridge, and lay there unconscious all night, being found about nine o'clock Sunday morning. He was carried to a house near by, and treated by Dr. Vastine, of Catawissa. It was found that he had sustained serious injuries. He was removed to his home on Monday.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Bloomsburg for week ending Aug. 16, 1887:

MRS. C. H. Hartman, I. Krickbaum, JacKappi PyKatie, (foreign) Miss Hattie Roach, (3) Harry Seidle, Mrs. Mary C. Smith, Felippi Tevrinas (foreign).

CARDS.

C. A. Becker, D. M. Hess, J. C. Manning, A. B. Robbins (2), Ralph Zellmer.

Persons calling for these letters will please say "advertised."

GEORGE A. CLARK, P. M.

A piece of ground in Philadelphia, with a frontage of fifteen feet on Chestnut street and thirty-four feet on Fourth street, was recently sold for $85,000, or $156 per square foot. It was necessary to complete a building site in the heart of the city, and therefore commanded this extraordinary figure. This is the highest price ever paid for real estate in America. The next to it, perhaps, was on Wall street, New York city, where a lot sold for $145 per square foot. The Philadelphia price was at the rate of $6,800,000 per acre.

The State Normal School, at Bloomsburg, will begin its nineteenth year on Tuesday, September 6, 1887.

Candidates for the Senior Class will present themselves before the Faculty on Monday, Aug. 22, and the State examination will begin on the 23d. The class already promises to be the largest ever enrolled here. Many prepared here have taken high standing in college. The school gives thorough training in the common branches.

Send for catalogue. 4ta19

Mr. J. Saltzer has received the finest lot of organs ever brought to this town. His stock embraces over twenty styles of the best manufacture. Prices ranging from $50 to $150. Don't be misled by others offering organs at lower prices, but call at once and make your selections from a large stock, and get an article that has merit and will prove an everlasting satisfaction. Mr. Saltzer is undoubtedly the leading dealer in this section and his present stock is larger than he has ever before exhibited. His warerooms are in the old place—Main street, a few doors below Market street.

Where There is One.

From the Boston Courier.

"There is no R in the month you know."
So spoke to the maiden fair her beau,
The maid whose heart he'd won;
"I'd gladly give you an oyster treat,
But there is no R in the month, my sweet,
And the oyster season's done."
She blushed and answered in accents low,
"There is no R in the month, I know,
But in ice cream there is one."

Base Ball.

One of the prettiest games of ball ever played at Athletic Park was played Saturday last, between Bloom and the Danville State League Club, whereby Bloom lost its first game this season. Up to the seventh inning the score stood 4 to 3 in favor of the visitors, and then excitement was at its highest. When the 7th inning brought 3 more tallies for Danville, the Bloom manager thought best to put Glisson in the box; in the last inning Glisson lost control of his curves and the visitors pounded him out of the box for a total of 13 runs. The feature of the game was the work of both batteries, while Ent covered first base in a way creditable to any professional player. "Bud" takes special liking to foul flys. In out field Housel glorified himself in his accurate throwing, as also did Ferguson, when he cut off what every one thought a home run. Hagenbuch's errors were excusable, for he accepted difficult chances. McCoy made a beautiful jumping catch of Heist's apparent two-bagger.

BLOOMSBURG.	R.	IB.	E.	DANVILLE.	R.	IB.	E.
Ent, 1b.....	2	4	0	Emory, r. f.....	3	2	0
Hagenbuch, 3b	1	3	3	Baker, l. f.....	2	3	0
Sykes, s. s. &2b	1	1	0	McCoy, s. s.....	3	2	1
Glisson, 2 b. &p	0	1	1	Mitchel, 1 b.....	1	2	0
Shaffer, c. & s. s.	0	1	1	Keffer, p.....	2	3	0
Housel, l. f.....	1	2	1	Wilson, c. f.....	1	2	1
Heist, p. & r. f....	0	0	0	Burke, 2 b.....	3	4	1
Ferguson, c. f....	1	2	2	Schweitzer, 3 b.	1	2	0
Davis, r. f. &c....	0	0	1	Hetterman, c.....	3	4	2
Totals.....	6	14	8	Totals.....	22	24	6

INNINGS.

Bloomsburg, ... 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 1 2—6
Danville..... 0 0 2 1 0 1 3 2 13—22

Two base hits—Ent, Hagenbuch, Ferguson, Baker, Mitchel, Keffer, Hetterman. Three base hits—Ent, Burke. Double plays—McCoy to Burke, 1; McCoy to Burke to Mitchel, 1. Struck out—By Heist, 1; by Keffer, 5. Passed balls—Shaffer, 1. Wild Pitches—Glisson, 1. Umpire, Curry.

The game throughout was full of brilliant plays and the batting of Ent, Hagenbuch and Ferguson for home team was a caution to pitchers, even if they do belong to a State League. During the time Heist occupied the box, visitors did but little work with the ash. Curry's umpiring was done well, making only two wrong judgments on bases; his decisions on strikes and balls were good. Emory kept the crowd in merriment by his numerous kicks and sallies at umpire. The Bloom boys would like to hear of another club in or out of the State League, who think they can shut them out "without a run;" we are not conceited but "we get there just the same."

S. E. F.

Delicate children, nursing mothers, overworked men and for all diseases where the tissues are wasting away from the inability to digest food, or from overwork; should take Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. "I used the Emulsion on a lady who was delicate. I put her in such good health and flesh, that I must say it is the best Emulsion."—L. P. WADDELL, M. D., Hugh's Mills, S. C.

Collectors' receipt books and notices for sale at this office. tf.

Republican County Convention.

The republicans of Columbia county met in convention on Monday, August 15, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the Opera House, Bloomsburg. The convention was called to order by W. E. Smith of Berwick, and E. B. Guie, of Catawissa was elected chairman, and J. F. Harkins and A. K. Oswald secretaries. W. M. Monroe suggested that the curtain on the stage be rolled up, and that a scene of beautiful green fields be set and the candidates be requested to go up there so that every one could see them. The suggestion was not acted upon. The following delegates were in attendance:

BEAVER—Abram Rice, J. B. Martin.
BERWICK, E.—G. A. Buckingham, B. D. Freas.
BERWICK, W.—W. E. Smith, A. K. Oswald.
BENTON—I. K Laubach. Wm. Patterson.
BLOOM, E.—I. Hagenbuch, E. R. Drinker.
BLOOM, W.—O. T. Wilson. J. C. Brown.
BRIARCREEK—O. F. Ferris, W. L. Freas.
CATAWISSA—E. B. Guie, M. G. Hughes.
CENTRALIA—G. W. Davis, J. H. Davis.
CENTRE—T. D. Strauss, E. E. Low.
CONYNGHAM, N.—Jas. Kostenbauder, Ira Roadarmel.
CONYNGHAM, S.—Jas Caden, R. Rogers.
FISHINGCREEK—S. J. Pealer, D. M. Kinter.
FRANKLIN—J. Kostenbauder, T. M. Mensch.
GREENWOOD—T. L. Watts, N. Kitchen.
HEMLOCK—Isaac Pursel, R. Guild.
JACKSON—T. W. Smith, Z. A. Butt
LOCUST—C. W. Fox, J. Black.
MADISON—John Moser, Robt. Johnson.
MAIN—N. H. W. Brown, W. H. Utt.
MIFFLIN—J. J. Brown, C. H. Harpster.
MONTOUR—W. M. Monroe, Arthur Robberts.
MT. PLEASANT—Henry Ale, J. J. Crawford.
ORANGE—J. F. Harkins, John Cadman.
ROARINGCREEK—I. W. Cherrington, P. Strausser.
SCOTT, W.—M. M. Hicks, Theo. Heck.
SCOTT, E.—M. R. Miller, C. W. Kline.
SUGARLOAF—J. N. Pennington, G. W. Sutliff.

The chair announced that the next thing in order would be the election of delegates to the state convention. W. E. Smith named Col. S. Knorr, and G. A. Buckingham named W. E. Smith. There being no other nominations the election was by acclamation. G. A. Buckingham moved that a full ticket be nominated. Carried. J. C. Brown moved that the candidates having the fewest votes be dropped after each second ballot. Carried. G. A. Buckingham, Dr. A. P. Heller and John M. Buckalew were named for Associate Judge and a motion to vote by standing was carried. The result was. Buckingham 25, Heller 6, Buckalew 9. Mr. Buckingham was declared the nominee. W. M. Monroe was unanimously nominated for Prothonotary, and W. E. Smith suggested that the candidate be requested to go up on the stage among the "beautiful green fields," but Mr. Monroe declined.

M. G. Hughes was unanimously chosen for Register and Recorder, and B. D. Freas for county treasurer. B. D. Freas moved that the list of townships be called as there was a candidate from nearly every township. Motion withdrawn after some discussion.

Ezra Stephens of Sugarloaf, F. S. Smith of Benton, John Hartman of Hemlock, B. H. Vannatta of Bloom, Aaron Andreas of Mifflin, W. A. Yetter of Catawissa and Thos. Creveling of Scott were named for the office of county commissioner.

W. H. Utt raised a question on credentials, saying that none had been presented by any delegates, and that there might be a chance for chicanery. He evidently hadn't much confidence in his party, even in the selection of a candidate for commissioner. After some debate the convention decided that those whose names were handed in were the regular delegates unless some contest was made. A vote was taken for commissioner by calling the names of delegates, with the following result, Stephens 7, Smith 5, Hartman 7, Vannatta 6, Andrews 9, Yetter 17, Creveling 6. No nomination.

Second Ballot.

Andrews gained one vote, and Hartman lost one; all the others received the same as on first ballot.

Third Ballot.

The name of F. S. Smith was dropped. The result was as follows. Stephens 12, Hartman 7, Vannatta 4, Andrews 11, Yetter 17, Creveling 6.

Fourth Ballot.

Vannatta was dropped. The vote resulted as follows: Stephens 16, Hartman 6, Andreas, 12, Yetter 17, Creveling 6.

A motion was made to drop Hartman and Creveling, and this led to some wrangling. There were a half dozen talking at once, and the chair refused to entertain a motion to adjourn for five minutes. The chair decided that another ballot would be taken, and refused to put any motion. S. J. Pealer wanted to appeal from the decision of the chair, but this was declared out of order. For a few moments great confusion prevailed and there was enough noise over the one little persimmon that fails to the lot of the republican party in this county, to supply a first class state convention. When quiet was restored the fifth ballot was taken and resulted as follows: Stephens 15. Hartman 5, Andreas 13, Yetter 17, Creveling 7.

Another motion was made to adjourn for fifteen minutes, but the chair refused to entertain it or to allow an appeal from his decision that it was out of order, and another hubbub was created.

At this point J. J. Brown put in a word for Andreas and appealed to the convention to nominate him because he was a "loyal soldier," but this did not have the desired effect. The sixth ballot stood, Stephens 18, Andreas 13, Yetter 20, Creveling 6.

Creveling was dropped, and Andreas withdrew his name, which left only Stephens and Yetter in the field. The seventh ballot resulted in a vote of 38 for Stephens and 19 for Yetter, and Stephens was declared the nominee.

East Benton.

There will be a picnic for the M. E. Sunday school at Hamlin next Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. J. C. Tubbs, of Cambra, was stricken with a sudden dizziness bordering on apoplexy last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Drescher, of Stillwater, were the guests of their son, Alvin, last Sunday. The latter had been severely poisoned by coming in contact with weeds possessing poisonous properties.

The Jonestown people feel a little blue again since the further prosecution of the W. & W. R. R. was abandoned.

The late rains have washed the hill roads rendering them very rough and disagreeable traveling.

Rev. Wm. R. Campbell and wife, Missionaries at Salt Lake City, Utah, came East on clerical business and paid flying visits to friends in this locality and in New York City. Mrs. Campbell's parents live in the latter place.

Subscribe for the COLUMBIAN.

A perfect washing machine has never been invented, but a perfect washing soap has. Dreydoppel's Borax Soap is as near perfection as it is possible to attain, and the price is very reasonable.

Prohibition Convention.

The Columbia County Prohibitionists held a Convention in Corell's hall, Saturday afternoon. The convention was called to order by M. P. Lutz, Chairman of the County Committee, and prayer was offered by Rev. F. B. Riddle.

A. B. White, of Lightstreet, was elected Chairman, and Aaron Smith, of Buckhorn, Secretary of the Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. John Eves, G. A. Potter and J. L. John, of Millville, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Walker and Mrs. J. L. Richardson, of Bloomsburg, Reuben Fahringer, of Centralia, and Thomas Seaborn, of Newlin, were appointed delegates to the State Convention, to be held in Harrisburg, Aug. 24.

M. P. Lutz, of Bloomsburg, was elected Chairman, and J. L. John, of Millville, Secretary and Treasurer of the County Committee for the ensuing year. After some discussion the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, We humbly express our gratitude to God for the growth of the Prohibition party and ask his aid in our struggle with the drink traffic, the source of nine-tenths of all the crime and misery of the country. Therefore,

Resolved, 1. That we denounce liquor license laws, either high or low, as being utterly incompetent to decrease the evils of intemperance, and demand the constitutional prohibition of the manufacture, importation and sale of all intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

Resolved, 2. That we affirm our allegiance to the National Prohibition party, believing it to be the only party to whom we can look for such legislation.

Resolved. 3. That we heartily endorse the work of the W. C. T. U. and all similar organizations having in view the overthrow of the rum power and the protection of the youth of our land.

Resolved. 4. That we recommend remonstrance against license to sell liquor, as we believe that liquor, as a beverage, is unnecessary as well as wrong, especially as the Judges of the Courts are required by law to consider the number and character of the petitioners and refuse license where a majority of the men and women of a ward, township or borough, declare it to be unnecessary, the womans' names, as petitioners, having by law the same weight as those of the men.

Resolved. 5. That this convention considers it, at the present time, unwise to nominate a county ticket, as it will incur expense without producing any definite result towards the suppression of the liquor traffic, deeming a strict adherance to the principles of the Prohibition party.

Buckhorn.

The berry crop is about harvested and stored away for winter feasts.

The little green apple has been waging war but was bitterly repulsed before he killed any body. The sour grape will soon open hostilities.

The party spirit made a boom the last week. On Thursday evening Miss Sadie Moore was surprised by about sixty of her friends rushing in her presence without regard to the rules of etiquette. The evening was spent in social conversation, and music by those gifted in that direction. All report a good time.

On Friday evening Geo. Dent was similarly approached and reminded that his friends were not all dead. A jolly old time and a heap of fun is all we can say about it. Enough for any party.

The Rink saw-mill will soon locate in the Evans' bottom.

Feminine attraction was the cause of some of our young men being present at the Jerseytown festival. Stroup's festival had a larger representative from this place owing to its nearness. The Canby festival would have been better attended by us had it been more widely known.

The M. E. Sunday school will hold their annual picnic this Saturday. Everybody is invited to attend.

The harvest home near Heller's church this Thursday will receive the attention of some of us.

Dr. Winner is attempting the heal of a broken leg of a horse belonging to Alfred Zeigler.

A. Emmitt is building a new straw shed.

Mrs. Effie Shoemaker of Shenandoah, who was visiting friends of this section, returned home on Thursday last.

The COLUMBIAN is a democratic paper, is a county paper, is a farmer's paper, in short it is a paper for everybody. Subscribe for it and see for yourself.

Stillwater.

J. F. McHenry has been in poor health, but is now feeling better. He is engaged in several contracts for fencing along the line of the B. & S.

Daniel McHenry will move his saw mill to Buffalo Run, Centre county, about eight miles from Bellefonte, in a few days.

T. H. Edgar's planing mill is kept very busy. He is at work now on pews for a church at Waterton. He also has the contract for the erection of depots at Lightstreet, Orangeville, Stillwater and Benton, on the B. & S. He will begin work as soon as the sites are chosen.

A new porch was recently erected at the residence of Thomas L. Stackhouse, on D. McHenry's farm.

John Barber makes heavy and light wagons, and buggies, and uses the best of material. He always has on hand samples of his work, and those in need of anything in his line will do well to see him before making purchases.

Benton.

The contractors are engaged in the construction of a bridge across the creek, below town. It is expected that the bridge will be completed in about six weeks, and by that time the grading will be done, and it will not be long then until the train on the B. & S. runs into Benton. The track is laid to the little sugar camp, above Dildine's.

R. & J. J. McHenry are shipping large quantities of ties over the railroad.

All the hotels are busy now, having nearly as many boarders as they can accommodate

Messrs. Bridgens and Hughes have their headquarters at the Exchange Hotel.

Hiram Hess has been feeble for the past three months, with a complication of diseases.

The Agricultural Society is making extensive arrangements for a successful Fair this Fall.

A Family Blessing.

Simmons Liver Regulator—the favorite home remedy—is entirely vegetable, and is the purest and best family medicine that is compounded. No error to be feared in administering, no injury from exposure after taking, no loss of time. It is the best preventive medicine, and safe to take, no matter what the sickness may prove to be, and in any ordinary disease will effect a speedy cure.

TO PRESERVE NATURAL FLOWERS.—Dip the flowers in melted paraffine, withdrawing them quickly. The liquid should be only just hot enough to maintain its fluidity and the flowers should be dipped one at a time, held by the stocks and moved about for an instant to get rid of air bubbles. Fresh cut flowers, free from moisture, make excellent specimens in this way. If you would preserve your health and invigorate your entire system use Perrine's Pure Barley Malt Whiskey. For sale by C. B. Robbins, Bloomsburg, Pa. [eow.

Shipping tags, with or without strings at the COLUMBIAN office.

Fishingcreek Sunday School Convention.

The Sunday schools of Fishingcreek township held their eighth convention at Asbury M. E. church on Saturday, Aug. 6. In the morning it threatened rain, but it cleared off before noon and the remainder of the day was warm and pleasant. The attendance was poor on account of the farmers being very busy and an excursion on the D. & S. R. R. to Bloomsburg. Most of the schools in the township were represented. The exercises were opened at 10:30 a. m by music, followed by devotional service, conducted by Rev. Houtz. E. M. Laubaugh, Pres., being absent, Cyrus Robbins was elected Pres. pro tem.

Address of welcome by Rev. A. B. Hooven. "In addressing a gathering of this sort, one hardly knows just what to say. I wondered this morning coming up here, what the speaker at other meetings in his welcoming address says. In the brewer's association, how would the speaker welcome such a body. Would he speak of the honor of their business, and the good it is doing (pecuniary for themselves) and rejoice, or would he tell them of the homes made desolate, the wives and children made miserable, the hopes blasted and the vice and crime perpetrated through drink. If this is what he tells them, can they feel glad of what they are doing? If they are not devoid of all conscience, they must feel ashamed. Need the Sunday schools be ashamed of what they are doing? No; because they are installing into the minds of the young the principles of Christianity, and teaching them the Holy Bible. The Sunday school is not a separate institution but an auxiliary of the church, and from it the church is mostly replenished and kept up. If we want to give infidelity and scepticism full sway, blot out the Sunday schools. But as long as they are kept up the church will grow and infidelity will be kept down." Appointment of committees and enrollment of delegates was next in order. Rev. A. Houtz, Rev. A. B. Hooven, Messrs. Eli Robbins, E. M. Laubaugh, Cyrus Robbins, H. W. Kline and Mrs. Annie McHenry discussed the following topics.

First topic, "The Best Method of Keeping Order." Have a well defined program for the school and have time limited for everything. Each teacher ought to exercise influence over his or her class and retain order in the class. Teacher sit with class. Try to make the lesson interesting or the class will amuse themselves in some other way. Supt. make general remarks. If teachers co-operate with the Supt. order can be maintained.

Second topic, "Obligations which Attach to the Teacher." The teacher should feel it his duty always to be present if possible. Pray for the salvation of his scholars. Whatever duty he finds, the best way to dispose of it is to perform it. If the scholars are irregular in their attendance, the teacher should find out the cause. Visit their homes. Seek after them. Look after their health. This will have its effect upon the parents, and may be the means of bringing them to the school if they do not belong already. Teachers should study their lesson carefully. Conventions adjourned till 2:00 p. m.

The afternoon session was opened at 2:00 p. m. by music. E. M. Laubach, Pres. in the chair. Third topic, "Should Scholars be Rewarded." Scholars should be rewarded for everything they do, especially the smaller ones. It promotes attendance. Children do not act so much from duty as from compensation. Reward them for attendance, for perfect recitations, for reciting scripture, and for getting scholars into school. It is not the pay that does the good so much as the thing itself.

Fourth topic, "The best Method of Preparing the Lesson." Take the Bible and lesson leaf or question book on Sunday afternoon or evening and study the lesson for the following Sabbath, not a final preparation, for the lesson should be studied during the whole week at intervals. Read home reading. Peruse notes and questions. Write out the answers. Or take each verse separately and study it carefully, afterwards take up different commentaries and try to get all the information you can bearing on the lesson. Systematize the work.

Fifth topic, "Obligations of every Christian to the Sunday School Work." Every follower of the Lord has a work to do in the Sunday school. But few adults attend the Sunday school. If you are not qualified to be a teacher be a scholar. Encourage the school by your presence. Work wherever your services are needed. Church members should work together. Do not see how a Christian can get along without working in the Sunday school. Christ did not confine himself to adults. The church is feeling the importance of this work.

Sixth topic, "Should Teachers Inquire after the Absence of their Scholars?" This question should be answered in the affirmative. Parents who send their children but do not attend the Sunday school themselves, are often brought into the Sunday school and church in this way. It is not always great causes that lead to great results. Under some circumstances it is very difficult to approach children. Notice little scholars. Take more interest in them. Speak kindly to them. They appreciate it.

Seventh topic, "Temperance." This is one of the live questions of the day. The two leading topics are, for or against temperance. It is right for us as a Sunday school convention to give our view in regard to temperance. Give public sentiment. Teach it in the Sunday school. Set aside one or two Sundays each quarter for lessons on temperance. Preach a temperance sermon once a year. Have a pledge in the school. Give every one a chance to sign it. Impress upon the minds of the children the evils of intemperance and tell them it is a crime against God and man. Educate public sentiment. Show the children what power the law gives the rum seller. Do men when they sign a petition for license ever stop and think what they are praying for? Petitions have in words "we pray." For what are you praying? Are you praying the court to grant the rum-seller license to sell intoxicating drinks to the habitual drunkards to kill them sooner? No; the law forbids that. Are you praying for the conversion of the landlord and the outpouring of the Spirit upon his family? If not, for what are you praying? Or are you praying that the rumseller may have the right to sell "spirits" to your children, friends and neighbors, which will make them drunk, mar their happiness, blast their hopes, and damn their souls. If this is for what you are praying, you had better cease your praying and let some one else help the rum seller pray to the court for the privilege to sell the poison.

Eighth topic, "How to Secure and Retain a Better Attendance." This topic involves two questions in one. To secure attendance, appoint some to go out and solicit scholars. How shall we retain them, especially the older ones? Make the Sunday school just as attractive as possible. Devote more time to singing and let some of the pieces be adapted to the children. Every Sunday school should have an organ. Encourage the young by means of Sunday school picnics and Christmas festivities. Have a general teacher's meeting each quarter to find out whether there are any children in the neighborhood who do not attend Sunday school.

Ninth topic, "Best Method of Teaching Lesson." Have lesson read by class and then ask the questions as in lesson leaf. Or some one read a verse and give his views of it and whatever point he does not understand, ask his teacher. Have each verse in lesson disposed of in this way.

Tenth topic, "What kind of Literature?" Literature in the Sunday school should be encouraged by the church. It should be in accordance with the Divine teachings. Ministers should assist the superintendent in selecting literature. It should be doctrinal, unless a union school, then select whatever literature is best suited for the school. It should be enlightening and interesting, but no novels and light fictitious stories should be allowed.

Report of business committee was as follows: The next convention to be held sometime in Jan. or Feb., 1888, at Stillwater, Christian church. Executive committee: Mrs. Annie McHenry, Messrs. C. B. McHenry and H. W. Kline. After singing by the choir and the benediction by Rev. Hooven, the convention adjourned.

O. J. HESS,)
ANNIE MCHENRY, } Com.
ELLA ANDREWS.)

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, August 15, 1887.

What is going on at Wanamaker's? More than you dream if you watch the thermometer. Bargains bring buyers.

Don't forget that the Store will close at 1 P. M. on Saturday.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City-hall square.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Colored silk velvet ribbon No. 3, 4c yd. No. 6, 6c yd. No. 9, 8c yd. No. 12, 10c yd.

Lace strip scrim 7c yd.

New fall styles dress cloths, 40 styles, 50c yd.

Extra fine unbleached muslin 1 yd wide 6c yd.

Extra color Turkey red table linen 59 in. wide, 50c yd. at I. W. Hartman & Son's.

Having just received a cylinder for finishing silks and cloths, I am prepared to clean and dye gents' clothing, ladies' cloaks, sacques, silks, dresses, shawls, &c. Feathers dyed and curled. Packages for

An Awful Slaughter.

OVER ONE HUNDRED PEOPLE KILLED IN A RAILROAD ACCIDENT. FOUR HUNDRED MORE WOUNDED.

The Chicago *Times'* special from Forest, Ill., says: "All the railway horrors in the history of this country were surpassed three miles east of Chatsworth Thursday night of last week, when an excursion train on the Toledo, Peoria and Western Road dropped through a burning bridge and over one hundred people were killed and four times that number were more or less badly injured.

"The train was composed of six sleeping cars, six day coaches and chair cars and three baggage. It was carrying nine hundred and sixty passengers, all excursionists, and was bound for Niagara Falls. The train had been made up all along the line of the Toledo, Peoria and Western Road, and the excursionists hailed from various points in Central Illinois, the bulk of them, however, coming from Peoria. Some of the passengers came from Canton, ElPaso, Washington and in fact all stations along the line, some from as far west as Burlington and Keokuk, Iowa. A special and cheap rate had been made for the excursion and all sorts of people took advantage of it. When the train drew out of Peoria at 8 o'clock Thursday evening it was loaded to its utmost capacity. Every berth in the six sleepers was taken and the day cars carried sixty people each. The train was so heavy that two engines were hitched to it, and when it passed this place it was an hour and a half behind time.

CRASHING THROUGH A BRIDGE.

Chatsworth the next station east of Forest, is six miles off and the run there was made in seven minutes, so the terrible momentum of those fifteen coaches and two engines shooting through space at the rate of a mile a minute can be understood. No stop was made at Chatsworth and on and on the heavy train with its living freight sped through the darkness of the night. Three miles east of Chatsworth is a little slough and where the railroad crosses a dry run about ten feet deep and fifteen feet wide. Over this was stretched an ordinary wooden trestle bridge and as the excursion train came thundering down on it what was the horror of the engineer on the front engine when he saw that this bridge was afire. Right up before his eyes leaped the bright flames and the next instant he was among them. There was no chance to stop. Had there been warning it would have taken half a mile to stop that on-rushing mass of wood, iron and human lives, and the train was within one hundred yards of the red tongued messenger of death before it flashed its fatal signals into the engineer's face. But he passed over in safety, the first engine keeping the rails. As it went over, the bridge fell beneath it, and it could only have been the terrific speed of the train which saved the lives of the engineer and his fireman.

But the next engine went down and instantly the dead work of death was done. Car crashed into car, coaches piled on top of each other and in the twinkling of an eye nearly forty people found instant death and fifty more were so hurt that they could not live. As for the wounded they were everywhere. Only the sleeping coaches escaped, and as the startled and half-dressed passengers came tumbling out of them they found such a scene of death as is rarely witnessed and such work to do that it seemed as if human hands were utterly incapable.

NINE CARS SMASHED.

It lacked but five minutes of midnight. Down in the ditch lay the second engine, Engineer McClintock dead and Fireman Applegate badly injured. On top were piled the three baggage cars, one on top of another, like a child's card house after he had swept it with his hand. Then came the six day coaches. They were telescoped as cars never were before and three of them were pressed into just space enough for one. The second car had mounted off its trucks, crashed through the car ahead of it, crushing the woodwork aside like tinder and lay there, resting on the tops of the seats, while every passenger in the front car was lying dead and dying underneath. Out of that car but four people came alive. On top of the second car lay the third and its bottom was smeared with the blood of its victims. The other three cars were not so badly crushed, but they were broken and twisted in every conceivable way and every crushed timber and beam represented a crushed human frame and a broken bone.

Instantly the air was filled with cries of the wounded and the shrieks of those about to die. The groans of men and the screams of women united to make an appalling sound, and above all could be heard the agonizing cries of little children as in some instances they lay pinned alongside their dead parents. And there was another terrible danger yet to be met. The bridge was still burning, and the wrecked cars were lying on and around the fiercely burning embers. Everywhere in the wreck were wounded and unhurt men, women and children, whose lives could be saved if they could be gotten out, but whose death, and death in a most horrible form, was certain if the twisted wood of the broken cars caught fire. And to fight the fire there was not a drop of water and only some fifty able bodied men, who still had presence of mind and nerve enough to do their duty.

The only light was the light of the burning bridge. And with so much of its aid the fifty men went to work to fight the flames. For four hours they fought like fiends, and for four hours the victory hung in the balance. Earth was the only weapon with which the foe could be fought, and so the attempt was made to smother it out.

There was no pick or shovel to dig it up, no baskets or barrows to carry it, and so desperate were they that they dug their fingers down into the earth, which a long drought had baked almost as hard as stone, and heaped the precious handfuls thus hardly won upon the encroaching flames, and with this earthwork, bit by handful, kept back the foe. While this was going on other brave men crept underneath the wrecked cars, beneath the fire and the wooden bar which held as prisoners so many precious lives and with pieces of board and sometimes their hands beat back the flames when they flashed up alongside some unfortunate wretch who, pinned down by a heavy beam looked on helplessly while it seemed as if his death by fire was certain, and while the fight was thus going on the cars of the workers were filled with the groans of dying men, the anguished entreaties of those whose death seemed certain, unless the terrible blaze could be extinguished and the cries of those too badly hurt to care in what manner the end were brought about, so only it would be quick. So they dug up the earth with their hands, reckless of the blood streaming out from broken finger nails and heaping it up in little mounds while all the while came the heartrending cry, "for God's sake don't let us burn to death." But finally the victory was won, the fire was put out after four hours of endeavor, and as its last sparks died away, a light came up in the east to take their place, and dawn came upon a scene of horror.

OVER ONE HUNDRED DEAD.

While the fight had been going on men had been dying, and there were not so many wounded to take out of the wreck as there had been four hours before. But in the meantime the country had been aroused, help had come from Chatsworth, Forest and Piper City, and as the dead were laid reverently alonside of each other out in the corn-field, there were ready hands to take them into Chatsworth, while some of the wounded were carried to Piper City. One hundred and eighteen was the awful poll of the dead, while the wounded number four time that many. The full tale of the dead cannot, however, be told yet for days.

A SCENE OF HORROR.

The Town Hall was the main hospital and in it anxious relatives and sorrowing friends sat and fanned gently the sufferer's faces, queried the attending surgeons as they bound up the wounds and insisted that there must be hope. Down in the dead houses, fathers, husbands, brothers, sisters, wives and children tearfully inspected each face as it was uncovered and sighed as the features were unknown or cried out in anguish when the well-known face sometimes fearfully mangled, but recognizable, was uncovered. The entire capacity of the little village was taxed and kind-hearted women drove in from miles to give their gentle ministrations to the sufferers.

No sooner had the wreck occurred than a scene of robbery commenced. Some band of recreants, heartless and with only animal instincts, was on hand, and like the guerrillas who throng a battle field the night after the conflict and filch from the dead the money which they received for their meagre pay, stealing even the bronze medals and robbing from the children of heroes the other worthless emblems of their fathers bravery, so last night did these human hyenas plunder the dead from this terrible accident and take even the shoes which covered their feet. Who these wretches are is not now known. Whether they were a band of pickpockets who accompanied the train, or members of some robber gang who were lurking in the vicinity, cannot be said.

WAS THE TRAIN WRECKED BY THIEVES.

The horrible suspicion, however, exists, and there are many who give it credit, that the accident was a deliberately planned case of train wrecking; that the bridge was set on fire by miscreants who hoped to seize the opportunity offered, and the fact that the bridge was so far consumed at the time the train came along, and the added fact that the train was an hour and a half late are pointed out as evidence of a careful conspiracy. It seems hardly possible that man could be so lost to all the ordinary feeling which animates the basest of the human race but still, men who will rob dead men, who will steal from the dying and will plunder the wounded, held down by broken beams of a wrecked car, whose death by fire seemed imminent, can do most anything which is base, and that is what these fiends in human form did. They went into the cars when the fire was burning fiercely underneath and, when the poor wretches who were pinned there begged them "For God's sake to help them out," stripped them of their watches and jewelry and searched their pockets for money. When the dead bodies were laid out in the cornfields these hyenas turned them over in their search for valuables, and that the plundering was done by an organized gang was proven by the fact that this morning out in the corn field sixteen purses, all empty, were found in one heap. It was a ghastly plundering and had the plunderers been caught they would surely have been lynched.

Novels.

The modern novel teaches little of purity or of virtue. Nine tenths of the story papers published in the United States are filled with a class of fiction utterly debasing to the young mind. They teach that it is heroic for the young man to risk all the dangers of the night to steal away the lovely maiden for his bride. Guardians and parents—in the novel—are unreasonable, hard hearted and exacting. It is heavenly devotion—in the novel—for the girl to risk all the horrors of the night in slipping out to meet the loved one.

And the result of all these teachings is what? Ask unhappy homes to reveal their secrets; look into the records of divorce courts; read the list of suicides. Naturalists tell us that fish take on the color of the water in which they swim. Certain it is that the young, especially, are influenced by what they read. As food affects the body, so reading affects the mind. We ought to exclude from our reading everything that gives false views of life. Parents should see upon what mental food their children feed.

There is no objection to reading novels, provided you read the right kind of novels. In fact, too much solid reading has the effect of causing children to dread books and papers. They require light literature as a stimulant, and to whet the appetite for that which is better. But there is too much of what Carlyle calls "soap-bubble" literature.

To remedy this great evil, and to counteract the malign effects of the large number of sensational story papers published in all the larger cities, the country press should place before their readers a class of fiction pure in tone and free from the vices so common to the class of papers above spoken of. The power of the country press in this respect is limitless, and should exert itself to overcome this taste in the rising generation for bad reading by proving something better.

A man with a purple nose was fishing for porgies and suddenly fell into the water. A fellow fisherman of benevolent aspect promptly hauled him out, laid him on his back, and then began to scratch his head in a puzzled way.

"What's the matter?" asked the excited-by-standers why don't you revive him?"

"There are sixteen rules to revive drowned persons," said the benevolent man, "and I know 'em all, but I can't just call to mind which comes first."

At this point the drowned man opened his eyes and said faintly:

"Is there anything about giving brandy in the rules?"

"Yes."

"Then never mind the other fifteen."

Danbury's Dummy.

A MAN WHO IS ABLE TO CONVERSE WITH ONLY TWO LIVING PERSONS.

For some time the prominent interest of the old Connecticut town, Danbury, has centered in a resident who is, from a physiological and psychological view, a wonder. His strangeness, says a correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, can only be accounted for in light of a maternal anto-natal experience, which seems to influenced all his biological phenomena. John Tice, or "Dummy," as he is generally called, aged about fifty, resides on Dearhill avenue, in the eastern part of Danbury. He is a farm hand. Engaged most of the time in the service of Mrs. Ryder, who resides at Main and South streets, and owns a farm in the outskirts. "Dummy's" sobrique indicates less than a half truth, for he converses readily enough with two persons, but is absolutely unable to talk to any one else on earth. This statement necessitates a retrospect. "Dummy's" mother, according to undisputed testimony, was amazonian, inflexible, vindictive, unrelenting. Her animosities were as bitter as her friendships were enduring. Her husband was shiftless, indolent and a poor provider, and bibulous, often arousing her wrath. About six months before "Dummy's" birth her husband committed an act so heinous in her eyes as fairly to stifle the accustomed torrent of vituperation. In her fury she could only sulk and mumble and grind her teeth. Finally her suppressed rage found vent in a single sentence:

"You brute! I'll never speak to you again to my dying day?"

Until after the birth of her child she nursed her wrath and kept her word. She spoke indeed, to no one except to her mother, to her friends, Mrs. McCann, a young widow, and the latter's little daughter. The Nemesis that had pursued "Dummy" through life first manifested its presence in infancy. When alone with Mrs. McCann, or her daughter, Johnny was able without any more difficulty than other children of his age to frame words and unite them into sentences, but to everybody else the child was utterly unable to articulate. He was never able, try as he might, to speak a word to his father. As he could not recite any thing he was not sent to school. He can not read or write. A party of roughs some time ago, believing that he could, but would not converse, inveigled him to a secluded spot and threatened him with death if he did not speak to them and answer their questions. He could not plead in dumb show for his life. Then they beat and fearfully maltreated him, fully convinced at last that he was not shamming. After his mother's death he married one of the two remaining persons he could talk to, the widow McCann. He lives with her at the present time, conversing readily with her and her daughter, now Mrs. Pudgley. A single incident will illustrate how he communicates with them.

A gentleman recently desired to buy one of his revolvers, and he called upon "Dummy" and the latter's wife. He made his offer to them and inquired if it was accepted.

"I'll take him one side and see what he says about it," she replied to the visitor. Then "Dummy" and his wife went out near an outhouse, beyond hearing but the visitor could see "Dummy's" lips moving and the pair in evident conversation. Upon their return the woman accepted the offer in her husband's name. He can not converse with his wife in another's presence. His hearing and understanding are normal, and the two persons he can talk to say he manifests no difficulty in expressing himself to them clearly, nor in enunciation. Mr. Ryder, for whom he works, in common with all others who have had relations with him, pronounces him a good workman faithful, intelligent, comprehending readily every thing required of him, but doomed to general dumbness by an inexorable law antedating his birth. A physician who takes great interest in the case and has examined "Dummy's" throat, explains his physiological difficulties as follows:

"There is always nervous excitement attendant upon his efforts to speak before strangers. In ordinary speech the epiglottis is distended and the vibratory chords are expanded. In his case they do not respond to the will. A sort of paralysis exists. In the absence of nervous excitement they would act normally and speech would follow."

This is the pathological view, but it does explain why speech is vouchsafed only in addressing those his mother favored just previous to his birth. It does not explain the preternatural phases, which puzzle physiologists and scientists alike, and are the wonder of townsmen and strangers.

The Typewriter.

WHAT IS REQUIRED TO INSURE THE GREATEST SUCCESS IN ITS MANIPULATION.

The typewriter, if it is not already, is rapidly becoming mightier than the pen. There is a typewriter and stenographer attached to all the hotels here as is probably the case in every other city. Some of the stenographers are making a great deal of money by a little enterprise. To make a great success it is necessary to combine literary ability with mechanical qualifications. The observer was talking to the young man at a leading hotel the other day and he related several amusing things in connection with his business. He found when he first started that there were a great many men who made a name for themselves in the business world who were unable by the use of their pens to compose a letter; but they were good talkers. He would take their dictation, polish it up a little and when the work was complete it possessed some literary merit. Of course, this pleased this class of patrons; and many of them who did not write two letters a week would send out treble that number every day. To these men there is great fascination in talking to a stenographer, and a man unaccustomed to it is often astonished at the result of his conversation, particularly when the stenographer looks out for the punctuation and superfluous words. By advertising in some of the papers he has been able to get a good deal of literary work, not only from men, but from ladies. Among his patrons are a number of shop girls whose education has been sadly neglected. Still they are ambitious to create the impression that they are not without literary talents. They have love-letters written, winding up with poetry of a most sentimental character. Besides, they admire seeing these produced by means of a typewriter, as it has for them about as much fascination as it has for the spring poet to see his effusions in cold type. This enterprising young man is also called upon to turn out works of fiction, and has written speeches for ward statesmen.

But the most amusing feature in this line is the work he does for his male patrons. Some of them will start to dictate an ordinary letter; but as Mr. Beaconsfield once said, when they get to talking they "become intoxicated with the exuberance of their own verbosity," and before they know it they have enough idiot ated to make a column in an ordinary newspaper. It has become the fashion of a number of New York swells to keep stenographers regularly employed. One well-known dude keeps a diary and dictates for two hours every night before he retires. If it could be published it would be pretty sure to make mighty interesting reading. It was very amusing a short time ago to hear a Western senator, who was dictating to a stenographer in the corridor of a hotel. He had never been known to make a speech while in the Senate, but as he talked to the stenographer on this occasion he grew quite eloquent, suddenly he forgot his surroundings and let himself out. He walked up and down and talked in a very loud tone, gesticulated with both hands, and soon had quite an audience, but he kept right ahead and was unembarrassed. There are lots of people who dictate out loud in the corridors of the hotels simply to attract attention, and it tickles them greatly if you stop and listen to them.—*New York Graphic.*

Carriage Motors.

A NEW SCHEME FOR PROPELLING BUGGIES.

Regarding the scheme of Dr. J. R. Finney, of Pittsburg, which came to the surface several years ago for a system of running carriages through the streets by electricity taken from overhead wires, a New York reporter has had an interesting interview with an inventor, and says: In the carriages to be used the motor is placed under the back seat, and is connected with the overhead wire by a short wire running to a "traveler," similar to that with which street cars are connected. The connecting wire between the carriage and the little "traveler," which runs along the overhead wire, is long enough and flexible enough to allow the carriages to be run from one side of the street to the other, and the traveler itself may be removed from the overhead wire whenever the driver of the carriage wishes to disconnect it entirely. One of New York's best experts said, in speaking of the possibilities of the Finney system:

"Much will depend upon the smoothness of the roads over which the carriages will run. Given a perfectly smooth pavement, such as our asphalt, and there need be no difficulty whatever. With a block pavement it requires from three or four times as much power to run a carriage as on rails, and on an ordinary turnpike the power expended is from five to six times as great. The motor to run an ordinary carriage holding four persons need not weigh more than 300 pounds, and in this respect the overhead wire system is vastly superior to any use of a storage battery as we have it at present, for if to the weight of the motor we have to add the weight of the storage battery, which is as yet a very heavy apparatus, the carriage would necessarily be very strong, and require the heaviest kind of framing, axles and wheels. The present efficiency of the electric motor is so great that almost anything is to be hoped from its intelligent use.

"The latest figures of recent careful tests gives its efficiency as 93 per cent; that is to say, that of the electric power put into the motor, it will give back 93 per cent. This is extraordinary high as compared to the steam engine, which returns about 15 per cent. of the value of the coal burned. When we come to compare the cost of running a light carriage by electricity from an overhead wire with the cost of horse power, it will be seen that there is a greater margin in favor of electricity than when street cars are talked about, for the car company uses its horses to the best advantage, while the private owner may not get more than half the available work out of his carriage horse. As to the manner in which people could pay for the service by electricity, that is still a matter for discussion. It is quite possible that in small towns the same overhead wires which are used for the street cars might be used for carriages.

"If the storage battery can be made much lighter than at present, and scarce a day passes that we do not hear of some step in this direction, it will, of course, come into use for light carriages. In this connection, the use of water power and windmill power is of great improvement. Within the last year the improvement made in storage batteries, and in the dynamos which feed them, have been such as to warrant anyone in believing that in the very near future we shall see wind mills used to store up energy which can be employed for lighting or for running carriages One difficulty has been the trouble in making a dynamo which would start and stop automatically, but that is being rapidly overcome. The storage battery in connection with the wind mills may have a future importance of which we scarcely dream in furnishing cheap power and light."

His Particular Taste.

WHY A NEW YORK HUSBAND AND FATHER CHANGED HIS BRAND OF CIGARS.

"Can I do anything for you?" politely inquired the young man in charge of a cigar store as a stranger entered.

"Why, yes, I guess so," was the rather slow reply. "You make a brand of cigars called the 'Lurids,' don't you?"

"Yes, sir, we do."

"And you keep advertising that you are bound to preserve the excellence of the brand?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I've been smoking the Lurids for a couple of years past, and it's only lately I've noticed a change in the taste. I thought I'd drop in and see about it."

"Why, sir, we are using even better tobacco."

"And the same fillers?"

"Better fillers, sir."

"Well, that's probably the matter. Up to a fortnight ago they had a beautiful taste of tarred rope, and my wife used to inhale the smoke for catarrh. Since that time they seem to have a sort of sheeptwine taste, and the smell is like an old towel on fire. I was going to say that if——"

"Our cigars are made entirely of choice tobacco, sir."

"No rope inside?"

"No, sir!"

"Oh, well, then I guess I'll change my brand. Tarred rope lays over sheeptwine any day in the week with me, and there's my wife's catarrh and the baby's whooping cough to be consulted. Sorry to have troubled you, but all of us have our tastes, you know."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Silent sympathy is to troubled hearts what the soft Spring rain is to the frozen earth.

Coloradoans Who Want to be Senators.

From a Denver Letter.

Rich men among these Westerners almost always want to come to Congress or the Senate, and I understand that Hill, Tabor and a number of others are scheming already for the election. In the meantime Tom Bowen is at his home in Del Norte, Col., 285 miles away from Denver, and Senator Teller is living up in the mountains at the mining town of Central City. Teller has a law office in Denver and also a big ranch near Pueblo, Bowen's interests are in mines, and he once told me that a man never got wealthy selling postage stamps, and that if he wanted to make a fortune he must strike for big game. It was in this way that Bowen has made what he has, and he is said to be wealthy. He rode here from Arkansas a poor man and for seven years worked a group of claims in company with others in a corporation known as the San Juan Mining Company. It is said the company was badly managed, and its stock got down very low. Bowen saw that there was money in its mines and in 1881 its shares were played for at poker in Del Norte at the rate of two drinks a share. Bowen quietly bought them up, getting, it is said, $300,000 worth of stock for $75. He soon got control of the stock. He pushed the work, soon struck a rich lead, and thus made a fortune. He paid his debts, and I am told he is interested in the stamp mill which has since been erected near his mine.

Infant Logic in Search of Pie.

"Mamma said little Bobby, "can't I have another piece of pie?"

"No, my dear. You have had sufficient."

"But why can't I have more?"

"It might make you sick and if you become sick you might die."

"Die just like Johnny Brown?"

"Yes, my dear."

"Everybody said he went to heaven mamma."

"Yes, dear. He was a good little boy and always minded what his mamma told him."

"And people said, mamma, that he'd be ever so much happier in heaven than here."

"That is right, Bobby. So he would."

"Do all good little boys go to heaven, mamma?"

"Yes, dear."

"Am I good little boy, mamma?"

"Yes. Bobby is a good little boy."

"Then why don't you let me have another piece of pie? Don't you want your little Bobby to be happy?"

Bob Veal Not Poisonous.

The inquiry is sometimes made why bob veal is treated with so little consideration by our health officers. It is perfectly true that bob veal is neither poisonous nor innutritious. The only objections are that it is a watery and rather indigestible substance, standing somewhat in the relation to good veal or beef that skimmed milk does to the pure article. Veal, as would be expected, has almost identically the same amounts of fat, nitrogenous matter, and salts as beef. The tissues, however, have less osmazome, or flavoring matter, are more insipid, and hard to digest.

It is a question, however, whether even the bobbest of bob veal is not better food than the lights which are sold to and eaten by the poor. Bob veal ought not to be sold for good veal; but under its own name, and at a low price, it might be admitted as an article of food.—Medical Record.

An Old Conductor's Observation.

"Drunkenness seems less common," said an old railroad conductor recently. "I've been on the road twenty years, and I saw the time when I regarded it an exception if there were not two or three drunken men on board the train, especially during a night trip out of the city. Nowadays I don't see a drunken man on my train for weeks at a time. If I do, it is likely he's an old stager. I tell you, you don't come across so many drunken young men as you did years ago."—Philadelphia Call.

A Genuine Imitation.

"Is this genuine Russian leather?" she asked of the clerk, who was trying to make a sale of a shopping bag.

"Well, ma'am, not exactly."

"Then it is an imitation, is it?"

"No, not exactly. It is American leather, and made up here in Boston, but the foreman of the shop spent three years traveling in Russia."

"Oh, that's it! Well, I guess that's near enough, and I'll take it."—Wall Street News

Hay Fever is attended by an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the nostrils, tear-ducts and throat. An acid mucus is secreted, the discharge is accompanied with a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and inflamed eyes.

CATARRH

Try the Cure.

Ely's Cream Balm

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 235 Greenwich St., New York City. aug19d4t.

DEAFNESS its causes and a new and successful CURE at your own home, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists without benefit. *Cured himself* in 3 months and since then hundreds of others. Full particulars sent on application. T. S. PAGE, No. 41 West 31st St., New York City. aug19d4t.

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Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion? Use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC without delay. It has cured many of the worst cases and is the best remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs, and diseases arising from impure blood and exhaustion. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting to the grave, will find in many cases reserved health by the timely use of Parker's Ginger Tonic, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. It is invaluable for all pains and disorders of stomach and bowels. 50c. at druggists. aug19d4t.

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Combining a Parlor, Library, Smoking, Reclining or Invalid CHAIR, LOUNGE, BED, or COUCH.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.

Without injurious medication.

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NOV1956.1y

KASKINE

(THE NEW QUININE.)

Gives Good Appetite, New Strength, Quiet Nerves, Happy Days, Sweet Sleep,

A POWERFUL TONIC that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine.

Catarrhal poisoning gave me dyspepsia, and malaria followed. I got so reduced I had to be carried up and down stairs. Everybody thought I would die. Three months' use of Kaskine gave me new life. I am now perfectly well. I owe my recovery and life itself solely to the use of this great and efficient remedy.—Mrs. E. A. Comstock, 139 East 71st St., N. Y.

"Four years of malaria and dyspepsia greatly reduced my wife's strength and destroyed her health. A trip to Florida and every known remedy could not restore her. I heard of Kaskine, and four months' use broke up the malaria, cured the dyspepsia, restored her strength and health, and six months repaired the waste of four years.—Chauncey I. Titus, Albany, N. Y.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details, will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1.00 per bottle.

Sold by MOYER BROS., Bloomsburg, Pa., or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York

E.O.S.E.(1)13

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD.

BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

NORTH.			STATIONS.	SOUTH.		
p.m.	p.m.	a.m		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
9 00	12 30	8 30	....Scranton....	6 10	9 15	2 05
8 54	12 26	8 26	....Belleveu....	6 15	9 20	2 10
8 48	12 22	8 22	...Taylorville...	6 20	9 26	2 15
8 40	12 15	8 16	..Lackawanna..	6 27	9 34	2 22
8 33	12 08	8 10	.....Pittston.....	6 34	9 41	2 30
8 27	12 03	8 05	...West Pittston.	6 40	9 47	2 36
8 22	11 58	7 58	....Wyoming....	6 45	9 52	2 41
8 17	11 54	7 54	.....Maltby.....	6 49	9 56	2 44
8 12	11 50	7 50	.....Bennett....	6 53	10 00	2 47
8 08	11 47	7 47	....Kingston....	6 58	10 05	2 50
8 08	11 47	7 47	....Kingston....	6 58	10 05	2 50
8 08	11 42	7 42	Plymouth June	7 02	10 10	2 55
7 59	11 38	7 38	....Plymouth....	7 07	10 15	3 00
7 54	11 33	7 33	....Avondale....	7 12	10 20	3 05
7 50	11 30	7 30	....Nanticoke....	7 15	10 25	3 10
7 43	11 23	7 23	Hunlock's Creek	7 23	10 32	3 27
7 30	11 12	7 12	.Shickshinny..	7 37	10 44	3 39
7 15	11 00	7 00	..Hick's Ferry..	7 50	11	3 52
7 11	10 54	6 54	..Beach Haven..	7 57	11 06	3 58
7 05	10 47	6 47	.....Berwick....	8 04	11 13	4 12
6 58	10 41	6 41	..Briar Creek...	8 10	11 20	4 05
6 54	10 38	6 38	...Willow Grove..	8 14	11 23	4 16
6 50	10 34	6 34	...Lime Ridge...	8 18	11 29	4 20
6 43	10 27	6 27	.....Espy.....	8 25	11 36	4 27
6 36	10 21	6 21	....Bloomsburg..	8 30	11 44	4 34
6 30	10 16	6 16	.....Rupert.....	8 36	11 50	4 40
6 25	10 11	6 11	Catawi'a Bridge	8 41	11 55	4 46
6 08	9 56	5 56	.....Danville....	8 58	12 13	5 04
6 00	9 49	5 49	....Chulasky....	9 05	12 20	5 13
5 55	9 45	5 45	.....Cameron....	9 08	12 25	5 17
5 40	9 32	5 32	Northumberland	9 25	12 40	5 35
p.m.	am.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m

W. F. HALSTEAD, Supt.

Superintendent's office, Scranton, Feb. 1st, 182

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division, and Northern Central Railway.

TIME TABLE.

In effect May 29, 1887. Trains leave Sunbury.

EASTWARD.

9.40 a. m., Sea Shore Express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 3.15 p. m.; New York, 6.20 p. m.; Baltimore, 5.10 p. m.; Washington, 5.50 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all Sea Shore points. Through passenger coach to Philadelphia.

1.43 p. m.—Day express daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.50 p. m.; New York, 9.25 p. m.; Baltimore 6.45 p. m.; Washington, 7.45 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia and passenger coaches through to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

4.45 p. m.—Echovo Accommodation (daily for Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.25 a. m.; New York 7.10 a. m. Baltimore, 4.55 a. m.; Washington 6.05 a. m.; Sleeping car accommodations can be secured at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York. On Sundays a through sleeping car will be run; on this train from Williamsport to Philadelphia. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 a. m.

2.50 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Monday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 8.25 a. m. New York, 11.30 a. m.; Baltimore 8.15 a. m.; Washington, 9.30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.10 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Sunday), for Erie and all intermediate stations and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman Palace cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

9. 3.—News Express (daily except Sunday) for Oak Haven and intermediate stations.

12.52 p. m.—Niagara Express (daily except Sunday) for Kane and intermediate stations and Canandaigua and principal intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester and Parlor car to Williamsport.

5.30 p. m. Fast Line (daily except Sunday) for Renovo and intermediate stations, and Elmira, Watkins and intermediate stations, with through passenger coaches to Renovo and Watkins.

9.30 a. m.—Sunday mail for Renovo and intermediate station

THROUGH TRAINS FOR SUNBURY FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Sunday mail leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m Harrisburg 7.40 arriving at Sunbury 9.30 a. m. with through sleeping car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

News Express leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m. Harrisburg, 8.10 a. m. daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury 9.53. a. m.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m.; Baltimore 7.30 a. m. (daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury, 12.52 p. m., with through Parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Fast Line leaves New York 9.00 a. m.; Philadelphia, 11.50 a. m.; Washington, 9.50 a. m.; Baltimore, 10.45 a. m., (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury, 5.30 p. m. with through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8.00 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11.25 p. m.; Washington, 10.00 p. m.; Baltimore, 11.20 p. m. (daily except Saturday) arriving at Sunbury 5.10 a. m., with through Pullman Sleeping cars from Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia.

SUNBURY, HAZLETON & WILKESBARRE RAILROAD AND NORTH AND WEST BRANCH RAILWAY.

(Daily except sunday.)

Wilkesbarre Mail leaves Sunbury 9.55 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.46 a. m., Wilkes-barre 12.15 p. m.

Wilkesbarre accom. leaves Sunbury 2.53 p m, arriving at Bloom Ferry 3.31; Wilkes-Barre, 6.00 p m.

Express East leaves Sunbury 5.35 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 6.26 p. m., Wilkes-barre 7.55 p. m

Sunbury Mail leaves Wilkesbarre 10.25 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 11.54 a. m., Sunbury 12.45 p m

Express West leaves Wilkes-barre 2.50 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 4.19 p. m., Sunbury 5.10p.m

Catawissa accom. leaves Newport 5.26 p m, arriving at Bloom Ferry 5.30 p m; Sunbury, 6.25 p m.

SUNDAY ONLY.

Sunday mail leaves Sunbury 9.25 a. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.15 a. m., Wilkes-Barre 11.45 a.m.

Sunday accommodation leaves Wilkes-Barre 5.10 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry, 6.39 p. m., Sunbury, 7.30 p. m.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Passenger Agent

PENNY GOODS A SPECIALTY.

SOLE AGENTS FOR F. F. ADAMS & CO., FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

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WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

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SOLE AGENTS FOR HENRY MAILLARDS FINE CANDIES.

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